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CUYABO OCCUPIED

AMERICANS DRIVE THE INSURGENTS OUT.

Guano Bombed the Town Before the Landing of the Troops—Filipinos Retreat to Santa Rosa Pursued by the Americans—Two Americans Killed and Four Wounded—Discovery of Bombs at Manila Reveals a Plot for an Insurgent Uprising in the City.

Manila, Jan. 2.—The first movement of a general southern advance occurred yesterday morning when two battalions of the Thirty-ninth infantry landed and occupied Cuyabo, on the south side of Laguna de Bay. Two Americans were killed and four wounded. Twenty-four of the enemy's dead were found in one house. One hundred and fifty prisoners and four six-pounder rapid-fire guns were captured. The guano at Laguna de Bay was bombed by the town before the disembarkation of the troops from the Cascos, which was made under the enemy's shrapnel fire. The enemy evacuated the place before the charging Americans, retreating to Santa Rosa, to which town they were pursued. Heavy fighting occurred along the road to Santa Rosa, which was occupied by the insurgents, retreating south toward Singuen. The Americans burned the country between and around Cuyabo. The guano returned to Calamba for reinforcements and thence came to Manila to fetch ammunition. She recently captured two of the enemy's steam launches, one under the fire of artillery at Calamba, and also four cascos loaded with rice. Other regiments are mobilizing at San Pedro Macati and Pasig, preparatory to continuing the southern advance.

Four explosive bombs, a few firearms and 500 rounds of ammunition were discovered in a house in the center of Manila while the police were seeking Recarte, the insurgent leader who was said to have come to Manila in the hope of effecting an outbreak by taking advantage of the mobilization of American troops at Gen. Lawton's funeral. It was learned that the plot included the throwing of bombs among the foreign consuls attending the ceremony in order to bring about international complications. These, it seems, were to have been thrown from the Escollta's high buildings, but the avoidance of the locality by the funeral procession spoiled the plan. The populace, it is thought, had been prepared for the movement by a rumor circulated among the natives that Aguinaldo was personally to lead the outbreak. The Americans were advised of what was brewing and prepared for all contingencies. The capture of bombs involved the seizure of documents incriminating a number of Filipinos who intended to rise against the Americans. Papers were also found showing a distribution of the city into districts and a careful assignment of leaders and followers. The precautions taken by the Americans on Saturday, it is now evident, alone prevented an uprising. The provost marshal has requested that two more regiments be detailed for the protection of Manila. Three thousand troops are now actually in the city.

IN MEMORY OF WASHINGTON.

New York Masons Observe the Anniversary of His Death.
New York, Jan. 3.—The members of the various Masonic lodges in this city commemorated the one hundredth anniversary of the death of Washington by religious services in the historic churches of the metropolis, most notably in St. Paul's chapel of Trinity parish, where the centenary celebrated with a patriotic display. The other churches in which the special Masonic devotional services took place were the St. Andrews Protestant Episcopal church, the Fourth Avenue Presbyterian, the Baptist Church of the Epiphany, the Hamilton Grange Reformed church, the Tremont Congregational church and the Church of the Savior. Five hundred members of the Masonic fraternity also marched to the Temple Emanuel, where special services were conducted.

Gift for Chicago University.
Chicago, Jan. 3.—The University of Chicago has received a New Year's gift of \$2,720,000. President Harper will make the announcement today at the quarterly convocation of the university in St. Paul's hall. The president hoped to announce that the university would be \$4,000,000 richer, but he has not been able to raise the \$315,000, which, duplicated by John D. Rockefeller, would make up that amount. However, Mr. Rockefeller has wired that he will extend the time three months, and in that time Mr. Harper says he is reasonably sure of getting the remaining money, as he has assurances of large donations in prospect.

All in Cash.
Trenton, N. J., Jan. 3.—The Amalgamated Cooper company filed a certificate with the secretary of state stating that its entire capital stock of \$75,000,000 had been paid in cash. The certificate was signed by Henry H. Rogers, vice president, and William G. Rockefeller, secretary.

Church Destroyed by Fire.
Stromberg, Neb., Jan. 3.—Eden Baptist church, which was dedicated only a year ago, was totally destroyed by fire and two people seriously injured. The fire was caused by an explosion of acetylene gas, with which the church was lighted.

ENFORCED INITIATION.

Deadwood Labor Union Goes Out After Candidates and Finds Them.
Deadwood, S. D., Jan. 3.—A delegation of about eighty laboring men from the Deadwood Labor union marched from this city at night to Pluma, a distance of two miles, and compelled eight workmen of the Killdonan chlorination works to march back to the union hall and join the union. The step had been contemplated for some time. Several of the laborers of this plant had failed to join the union, but had shared its privileges. The unions of the Black Hills are very strong and they are responsible for keeping the wages so high. The men brought down from Pluma made no objection and joined.

THE HILLS PRIZE CHINAMAN.

Was an American Citizen and Married to a Yankee Girl.
Rapid City, S. D., Jan. 3.—Jim Fluey, the aged Chinaman who died at Buffalo Gap last week, was probably the oldest Chinaman in the Black Hills. He was an American citizen and about twelve years ago he cut off his queue and married an American girl, and their life was a happy one. When the Elkhorn railroad was built to Buffalo Gap he opened up a store and did a thriving business. He was burned out but opened up again. He was one of the best known business men in the Black Hills and died in good circumstances. He was seventy years old and leaves a wife and several children.

INCREASED GOLD OUTPUT.

Black Hills Reports an Increase of Two Million Dollars.
Deadwood, S. D., Jan. 3.—The year 1899 will go down as a banner year for the Black Hills. Great things were expected twelve months ago, and the most sanguine expectations have been realized. The increase in the output of gold for the year was nearly two million dollars. There is every reason to believe the output of the Black Hills for the coming year will reach \$15,000,000. The mining of miles has become a profitable enterprise in two places on French creek, and a mill for grinding up the iron and graphite ores found near Custer has also been erected.

BREVET FOR SEEBACH.

Will Be Advanced a Peg for Meritorious and Faithful Service.
Red Wing, Minn., Jan. 3.—Capt. Oscar Seebach, of Company G, Thirtieth Minnesota regiment, has been notified by the war department that he has been recommended for brevet as major of volunteers for meritorious and faithful services during the Philippine campaign. The notice comes from Lieut. Col. Clarence K. Edwards, acting assistant adjutant general, and is in compliance with Gen. Lawton's report. A similar honor was also conferred on Capt. Seebach for bravery in the battle of Manila, in which he was shot.

CHRISTIAN SCIENTISTS REBEL.

Resist Compulsory Vaccination in the Lead School.
Lead, S. D., Jan. 3.—Christian Scientists of Lead have rebelled against the orders of the school board that children must be vaccinated. The orders of the board are that each pupil after a reasonable time must be vaccinated or not attend. To-day, when school opens, the children of the Scientists will attend as usual, and if refused admission they threaten to take the case into the courts and see how much power the school board has in the matter.

Cannon for Fargo.
Fargo, N. D., Jan. 3.—Fargo is somewhat elated over the success of the efforts of Mayor Johnson in securing for Fargo the captured Spanish cannon for Fargo. The mayor has been after one for several months, and the war department had turned a deaf ear to his plaint until Congressman Spalding recently took the matter up and secured one that was taken from the captured cruiser Castide at Manila. The gun is now at Mare Island, San Francisco, and will be shipped to Portland and brought east from there. It is a six and a half-inch gun, and with the carriage, weighs 20,000 pounds.

Dynamite in His Pocket.
Sioux Falls, S. D., Jan. 3.—John Gorgo of Oldham carried a piece of dynamite in his pocket to his home, where he removed it. A short time afterward when he placed his pipe, still containing a little fire, in his pocket there was an explosion that made his hair stand on end. It appears that a small quantity of dynamite remained in the pocket. The man was not seriously injured.

Missing Poll Books Found.
Aberdeen, S. D., Jan. 3.—The missing poll books for 1895 have been found and the vote canvassed as ordered by the court. Suit will now be brought against the commissioners for the salary claimed to be due Mr. Chamberlain, which will open up the question of the legality of the votes cast for Mr. Chamberlain. The case promises some interesting developments.

Poison in Sausage.
Milwaukee, Jan. 3.—Mr. and Mrs. Herman Fitzlaff and five children are critically ill from eating bologna sausage supposed to have been affected with trichinae poison.

Some Weather in South Dakota.
Sioux Falls, S. D., Jan. 3.—The latest weather thus far this winter is being experienced here. Thermometers last night registered 8 and 10 degrees below zero.

M'COY WHIPS MAHER

IRISHMAN KNOCKED OUT IN FIVE ROUNDS.

Was a Hard-Fought Battle From Start to Finish, but McCoy Was Far the Cleverer in Ring Tactics, Dodging, Side-Stepping and Hitting Powers—Maher Gets in Very Few Effective Blows—Cleanest Knock-out Ever Seen in a Ring Fight.

New York, Jan. 3.—"Kid" McCoy again placed himself in the championship class by defeating Peter Maher in a brisk, well-fought battle of five rounds before the Coney Island Athletic club yesterday afternoon. The fight was scheduled to last twenty-five rounds and the purse was to have been \$20,000, but the attendance was not as large as had been expected, and before the fight was begun the principals agreed that the winner should receive the gross gate receipts. The battle was hard-fought from start to finish, but McCoy was far the cleverer man in ring tactics, dodging, side-stepping and hitting powers. He showed himself to be a good ring general, ever watching for an opening and never failing to take advantage of one. Maher, although credited with being a heavy hitter, did not get in many effective blows. His foot work was poor, and at times he did not appear to have perfect control of himself.

When the men entered the ring and stripped for battle both looked to be in perfect condition and they were greeted with tumultuous applause. The blow which ended the fight was a straight left which landed on the point of the jaw and the Irishman went down on his right elbow and was counted out in this position. It was a terrible blow and landed right on the spot, an ex could have scarcely withstood its force. It was the cleanest knock-out ever seen in a ring fight, and while some people were unkind enough to say that Maher could have gotten up again, those who were nearest to the fighters and saw the force of the blow, were of the opinion that Sullivan in his palmiest days could not have withstood it.

A CONTROVERSY CLOSED.

The Foreign Concessions in Shanghai Are Extended.
Washington, Jan. 3.—The extension of the foreign concessions at Shanghai, China, closes a diplomatic controversy between Great Britain, the United States and France which has at times become rather acute. France taking the position of one stage of the negotiations that the American cooperation with the British in opposing the French plan of extension was an unfriendly act toward France. This and the other differences have been happily adjusted. The French concession is extended without including the American missions. The British and American settlements are extended, and to some extent merged in the international settlements, but the British-American extension does not envelop the French colony as to place it in a pocket.

RULES TWO PROVINCES.

Li Hung Chang Is Not to Be Degraded.
Washington, Jan. 3.—The Chinese minister, Wu Ting-fang, has received a dispatch from China stating that Li Hung Chang has been appointed acting viceroy of two provinces in the South of China, adjacent to Canton. The minister says this is a marked distinction to the venerable Chinese statesman, as the provinces are among the most populous and commercially important in the empire.

DOWN A SHAFT.

Kearsarge Mine the Scene of a Tragedy—Fatal Play Suspected.
Calumet, Mich., Jan. 3.—Andrew Johnson met death by falling 600 feet down a shaft in the Kearsarge mine. John Sisco, his partner, is held in \$3,000 bonds awaiting the action of the coroner's jury. They were heard quarreling just previous to the accident, and it is thought Sisco pushed his partner into the shaft to death, or was in some way responsible for it.

NEWFOUNDLAND LOYAL.

Colonists Desirous of Doing All They Can to Assist the Empire.
London, Jan. 3.—The Times publishes a dispatch from St. John's, N. F., dated Dec. 31, saying: All the political parties agree that the renewal of the modus vivendi for another year is a measure which will pass unanimously, both houses, about April 15. All the colonists are united in a desire to assist the empire by every possible means.

Injuries Prove Fatal.
Oakland, Cal., Jan. 3.—Douglass B. Woodworth, ex-member of the Canadian parliament, of late a practicing attorney who resided near this city, died from injuries received a week ago when his horse ran away, throwing him out of his carriage. Decceased was a native of Canada, aged fifty-six years. He was a member of the Canadian parliament for fifteen years.

Claims Commission Revised.
Valparaiso, Jan. 3.—The Chilean congress having approved the renewal of the Chilean claims commission, or Washington tribunal, according to the treaty with the United States, executive action yesterday made the revival an accomplished fact.

PASSENGERS INJURED

By a Rock Blast on the Line of the Duluth & Iron River.
Duluth, Minn., Dec. 30.—Some workmen engaged at blasting rock on the line of the Duluth & Iron Range road came near demolishing a passenger train. The north-bound train was almost due when the blast was ready to be set off under a big rock near the track. A man was sent back to flag the train, but he was not seen in time by the engineer and the train came on at full speed. The blast went off as the rear coach was passing, and flying stone was hurled through the side windows of the coach. Several passengers were injured, also Conductor G. W. Cornell, who is now in the hospital at Soudan.

NO SHOW INDIANS.

Buffalo Bill and Others Wild Over the Recent Prohibitive Order.
Washington, Dec. 30.—Since the recent announcement of the new policy of the interior department, discontinuing wild Indian exhibitions, the department has been deluged with both written and oral inquiries. Col. W. F. Cody has protested that the action will nearly ruin his business. A large number of letters on the subject, mostly indorsing the department's attitude, have come by mail. Commissioner Jones said there would be no change in the department's policy, and that he was convinced the exhibitions have a demoralizing tendency and retard Indian progress.

Gave Her the Wrong Medicine.
Chicago, Dec. 30.—Mrs. Henrietta Phillips of Racine, Wis., has entered suit against the Presbyterian hospital for \$100,000 damages. She claims to have been given an invalid for life by the mistake of a nurse in giving her a dose of medicine intended for another patient. The hospital authorities admit that an error was made by one of the nurses, but declare that the medicine given was harmless.

Young Reds Go to College.
Chamberlain, S. D., Dec. 30.—Dr. C. A. Eastman, the full-blood Indian who married Ellene Goodale, an educated white woman and well known in many parts of the country, now in the Carver Creek Indian school, was at Crow Creek Indian agency the past week. He has returned to Chamberlain, taking ten of the young Crow Creek Indians with him. Dr. and Mrs. Eastman at one time lived in St. Paul, where he practiced his profession.

Half a Bridge Better Than None.
Winona, Minn., Dec. 30.—The city will build a bridge from the shore of the river to the solid ice in the channel for the Wisconsin farmers, and allow them to use it free. The ice along the city front is always unsafe and a bridge is necessary. Heretofore private parties have built the bridge and charged toll, giving much dissatisfaction to the farmers.

Meets Next in Minneapolis.
Des Moines, Iowa, Dec. 30.—The Western Surgical and Gynecological association, comprising the States of Illinois, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Missouri, Indiana, Iowa and Kansas, held its annual meeting at St. Joseph, Mo., president; Dr. Moor of Minneapolis was elected a member of the executive board. The next meeting will be held in Minneapolis in 1900.

One Hunter Shoots Another.
Waseca, Minn., Dec. 30.—Albert Elton, a farmer aged twenty-five, was fatally shot while rabbit hunting near here. He was hunting with a neighbor named Ziesmer, whose gun was accidentally discharged, the charge entering the right side of Elton and lodging in his lung. He is expected to die.

Alleged Safe-Blowers Caged.
Marquette, Wis., Dec. 30.—Confined in the Marquette county jail are three alleged safe-blowers, John Edwards, J. L. Murphy and Thomas Evans. It is thought they operated at least a dozen safes in Oconto, Menominee and several small towns north of here, securing several thousand dollars and valuables.

Killed Pingree's Resolution.
Lansing, Mich., Dec. 30.—The senate late yesterday afternoon killed the Pingree joint resolution for the submission of a constitutional amendment permitting amending the tax laws which passed the house by a vote of 16 to 13. A resolution was adopted to adjourn to-day.

Killed by an Engine.
Yankton, S. D., Dec. 30.—Miss Anna Johnson, a young woman living with relatives in the outskirts of the city, was run down and instantly killed by an engine on the Milwaukee. The young woman was very deaf and it is supposed she did not hear the engine.

Charged With Highway Robbery.
Sioux City, Iowa, Dec. 30.—John Conway and Robert Raymond were arrested here and held under \$5,000 bonds to answer to charges of highway robbery. It is claimed that they have been entering restaurants and holding up clerks and customers.

Class of Nine Take the Veil.
Aberdeen, S. D., Dec. 30.—Nine young ladies who came from Ireland last summer with Mother Joseph, of Presentation academy, and who have been novitiates since that time, took the veil at the convent. Mother Joseph was re-elected superior.

Spectators Disappointed.
Milwaukee, Dec. 30.—Perry Queenan of this city and Jack Hudson of Chicago met here in a six-round go last night, the decision being given to Queenan amid yells of disapproval from the spectators.

IN NORTH DAKOTA

PAUL CRUM'S RECORD.

Too Young to Enlist. He Still Performed Regular Duty and Fought Like a Trojan.

Paul Crum, son of Taylor Crum, the well known Fargo attorney, has returned from Manila, where he had a somewhat unusual experience. Crum was only sixteen years of age, and could not enlist. After the North Dakota troops sailed for Manila, he worked his way across the Pacific to that port, and attached himself to the Fargo company, although he was not a member of it. A little later the fun with the insurgents started up, and in the first battle he grabbed a gun and did as much execution as any of the enlisted men. A little later he attached himself to Company E, First Nebraska, and went with them through the campaign. While he never joined the organization, he performed regular duty and participated in the hardships and battles. The second lieutenant and first sergeant of the company gave him a letter certifying to his bravery and participation in a dozen or more battles. He seems to have enjoyed the fun.

Frank Truesdale was arrested at Davenport, twenty miles northwest of Fargo, on suspicion of being a burglar. Some citizens found a number of sticks of dynamite, and learned that efforts were being made to burglarize some of the business places. Last spring the bank safe was burglarized and the burglar escaped. The citizens suspected four transients, but three of them were caught before an arrest could be made. Truesdale was placed in custody, and a number of small files, saws and other suspicious articles found. He was brought to Fargo and jailed. He claims Montana is his home.

MEARS' MISFORTUNES.

The Financier Attempts to Regain His Former Business Standing.

There is some interest taken in the efforts of E. Ashley Mears to re-establish himself in the northwestern part of the state, given to some of the many concerns of which he was formerly president. At one time he was at the head of the National Mortgage Bank and Investment company, the United States Sheep company, the North Dakota Title and Trust company and numerous state banks. Before his bank at Fargo was closed on the order of the controller and the subsequent failure of the other concerns he was a big factor in North Dakota financial affairs. The business of the different institutions was settled up by receivers and the final order restraining Mr. Mears from claiming any rights in any of the alleged assets. Recently he has been in the northern part of the state and has made an effort to get assignments on record. Some of the registers of deeds have refused to accept the papers tendered and others have asked for legal instructions. It is estimated that there may be some prosecution for contempt of court. Mr. Mears has a large number of friends in Fargo, despite his misfortune, and many of them predict that he will re-establish himself financially.

TO BRIDGE DEVILS LAKE.

Scheme Includes the Opening of Fort Totten Reservation, and an Old-Time Boom.

At a meeting of leading business men at Devils Lake recently it was decided to build a bridge across Devils Lake, connecting that city with the Fort Totten reservation and the vast country south. The cost of the bridge and road grading is estimated at \$4,500. The matter of soliciting funds and completing the work was left to a committee consisting of E. W. Cook, John H. Brown, E. J. Chamberlain, L. D. McGahan and S. J. Small. Nearly \$1,000 was subscribed at the meeting. Another committee was appointed, consisting of Judge D. E. Morgan, A. O. Whipple, M. A. Brennan, Frank Palmer and Ed. Short, to call a meeting of the leading citizens of Benson, Eddy, Nelson and Ramsey counties at Devils Lake in January, to petition congress to open the Fort Totten Indian reservation to settlement. There are over 30,000 acres of fine agricultural and wood lands which the Indians are willing to sell to the government. Bridging the lake and opening the reservation will create a boom for the city of Devils Lake unparalleled in the history of the state.

NORTH DAKOTA LEADS.

Maj. Rolfe Compares Its Conditions With Those of Coast States.

Maj. E. S. Rolfe of Minnawakan has been on a trip to the Pacific coast looking up the situation there as regards business and opportunities for investment. He went to Portland and visited a number of Oregon towns and localities. He states that no special revival is noticed, and that few outside the big capitalists find opportunities for profitable investments in the coast states. Good farm and fruit lands in the Willamette valley are netting their owners only about 3 or 4 per cent. Mel, who made some money merchandising, banking or farming in North Dakota and who have gone farther west to increase their holdings have generally found that they have made a mistake. There is some interest in new mining properties, but only a few participate. The timber is going into the hands of the big syndicates. Maj. Rolfe says the conditions for making money for the small investor are far better in North Dakota than in Washington or Oregon.

Some Jamestown people who have relatives in the British army now opposing the Boers are anxiously awaiting the reports of the dead after every battle.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

Overflow From the Wires in a Condensed Form.

Admiral and Mrs. Dewey will be guests of Savannah, Ga., March 20. M. Eugene Bertrand, director of the Paris opera, died at Paris of pneumonia.

A young man named Will Morgan was found near Stillman, Ga., frozen to death.

A spectator in the gallery fell dead while attending the senate conspiracy trials at Paris.

Word has been received that Gen. Andrade, late president of Venezuela, is quietly living in Porto Rico.

Edward Todd, a well known manufacturer of gold pens and pencil cases, is dead at his home in New York.

Alonso Hempke, aged forty-eight, was found frozen to death in the street at Detroit. He had been drinking heavily.

Hillyard F. Johnson, reporter on the San Francisco Chronicle, while taking a bath, fainted and was drowned in the tub.

The two leading collieries at Elkhorn, W. Va., have advanced the miners' wages 10 per cent. Over 1,000 men are affected.

The Tashmoo, claimed to be the fastest excursion steamer in either the lakes or sea coast, was successfully launched at Detroit.

Admiral Dewey has subscribed \$50 to the fund being raised to erect a monument to his flag lieutenant, Thomas M. Brumby.

Senator Vest has written a friend in St. Louis that his present term in the senate will close his public career. His term expires in 1903.

A court-martial of inquiry will be held at Manila regarding the poisoning of men of the Thirty-fifth infantry in consequence of eating bad beef.

All the factories at Pittsburgh controlled by the American Glass company have been started up. The company will operate at present 1,620 pots.

Charles M. Dorr, national bank examiner for New Hampshire under President Harrison, died at Summersworth of pneumonia, aged fifty-six years.

A stiff campaign against the Franco-American commercial treaty is about to be opened at Paris by the parliamentary opposition to the government, and by the agriculturists.

King Humbert has proclaimed amnesty for all persons convicted or charged with crimes against the public security and the freedom of labor as well as political press offenses.

Prof. Henry Crosby Emery, Ph. D., of Bowdoin college, has been offered the place at Yale university made vacant by Prof. Hadley's advancement to the presidency and has accepted.

Percival Powell of Boston and Prof. David P. Todd of Amherst college, will start for England early next month to observe the total eclipse of the sun May 28 in Northern Africa.

The seizure by the English of the German mail steamer Bundesrath is strongly condemned by the press at Berlin, and the matter is regarded as seriously involving the rights of neutrals.

The total number of vessels built and officially numbered by the bureau of navigation during the year is 954 of 267,442 gross tons, compared with 957 of 237,000 gross tons for the year 1898.

Fire totally destroyed the Casino at Elizabeth, Neb., causing a loss of \$75,000. The lower floor of the building was occupied by five stores and the upper floors were used as offices and a lodge room.

Mrs. Frederick C. Penfield of Geneva, N. Y., has a claim of \$1,500,000 against the Delagoa railway, which was built by her first husband and confiscated by Portugal. A Swiss tribunal will decide the case.

Under the new currency laws of Austria the florin and krona disappear. The new unit is the krone, equaling half a guilder. After the introduction of the gold standard the krone will be worth 1 franc 5 centimes.

Senators Aradine and Larrabee, of the large hardware firm of Aradine, Larrabee & Co. of Havana, have been arrested on the charge of being implicated with the custom house inspectors and brokers in recent frauds. Both furnished \$2,000 bail.

ABSORPTION GOES.

The Pullman Company Permitted to Take in the Wagner.

Chicago, Jan. 3.—Judge Tuthill Saturday refused to grant the injunction against the absorption of the Wagner Palace Car company by the Pullman Palace Car company. The injunction was asked for Stockholder Taylor of Alton, Ill., a holder of 100 shares in the Pullman company, on the ground that it meant to create a trust.

Shortage of Beef.

Tacoma, Wash., Jan. 3.—A serious beef famine threatens the Klondike. Letters from Dawson state that by the end of December there would not be a pound of fresh meat left. Beef was retailing at \$1 a pound early in December, with little to be had. The situation is made more serious from the settlement of the Yukon and even the Indians find it difficult to find them. Fresh beef shipped over ice cannot reach Dawson before March.

Brewers Incorporate.

New Urm, Minn., Jan. 3.—The John Hauenstein Brewing company has been incorporated, with a capital stock of \$100,000. The incorporators are John Hauenstein, Charles Hauenstein, Martin Hosen, Fred Seiter and William J. Herian, all of this city.

Matching for the drinks is one kind of a ball match.

The village minister acquires a surplus—but seldom a surplus.

A woman forgets she has a headache when she is wearing a new hat.

The first step is often so expensive that you can't afford to take the second.

Many a so-called patriot whose voice is for war is unable to hear a call to arms.

When a woman reads the opening chapter of a novel she jumps to the conclusion.

Fate is what a man calls it when he gets in trouble for doing what he shouldn't do.

Some people fail to recognize an opportunity when it comes up and shakes hands with them.

Wrinkles are the little furrows in which Father Time sows the seeds of discontent with a lavish hand.

Medical statistics from Luzon show that the death rate among the American soldiers engaged in the present war is rather lower than among the troops stationed at Washington, Boston, New York and San Francisco. Pedestrianism has always been regarded as a healthy form of exercise, and the daily marches in pursuit of the pugnacious Aguinaldo have undoubtedly served to more than counteract the supposed bad effects of a torrid climate.

Long Lee, a Chicago Chinaman, has been sentenced to work out a \$100 fine, at the rate of \$1.50 a week, in the house of correction. But the authorities have no work for him to do, and the unfortunate "celestial" is beginning to fear that "old age with his stealing step may claw him in his clutch" before the amount is discharged. No wonder the simple children of the east are often lost in wonder and amazement at the strange workings of western justice.

A society woman who had shown much kindness to a young collegian overheard him one day speaking of her by her Christian name. Innocent in intention, he showed himself inexcusably careless of the bounds between friendliness and familiarity, and was never again invited to her house. Far more innate was the courtesy of a company of young recruits who recently fell out of a military procession to salute Miss Gould at her house door. "She's Helen, our Helen!" they shouted, stamping their feet and tossing their caps, as they read her pardon in her answering smiles.

The extraordinary improvements which have recently been made in bicycle lamps makes it the more surprising that the locomotive headlight has been so long neglected, since nothing is more important than that the engineer should see as far ahead along the track as possible. The introduction of electricity promises to do away with one of the chief dangers that now attend railroad traveling by night. Obstacles on the track, broken bridges, other trains ahead, and all the unknown dangers that the darkness covers will in future be distinguishable in ample time to bring the train to a standstill before any damage is done.

An illustration of the present and prospective value of timber lands is furnished by the Charleston News and Courier, which tells, in a recent issue, how an unusually large white oak log, measuring forty feet in length and forty-two inches in diameter at the smaller end, was recently shipped from Savannah to a northern firm. Its value, says our contemporary, when simply sawed into lumber for shipping was estimated at \$240. Smaller logs bring equally good prices in proportion, of course. In recent years timber lands in the south bearing similar lumber have been sold for \$2 and even less per acre. Landowners who disposed of or neglected their forest lands played a losing game in those years, but, now that the folly of such business has been brought home to them, it is not unlikely that they will profit by past lessons and preserve and nurture their growing timber. Viewing recent developments in the lumber markets, it may not be amiss to suggest that the farmers having about forty acres or more on which oak is now growing could do nothing better than leave it alone, for it is more than probable that they will find it a good interest payer, if not the most valuable part of their farm, in a few years to come.

A rat which nibbled at some wires in a Chicago store the other night made so much noise that ten policemen and six private watchmen gathered with drawn revolvers ready for the fray. Only two weeks ago safe-crackers blew up a large part of a store on the west side and not a solitary policeman heard the racket. The moral of these happenings, according to the departed Aesop, would probably be that it is safer to be a safe-blower than a rat when policemen are in the neighborhood.

PITH OF THE NEWS

DIGEST OF THE NEWS FROM ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

A Comprehensive Review of the Important Happenings of the Past Week Culled From the Telegraph Reports—The Notable Events at Home and Abroad That Have Attracted Attention.

From Washington.
Division Chaplain Pierce, of the United States army in Manila, will establish philanthropic societies, as approved by Bishop Henry C. Potter.

According to official advices received by Assistant Secretary Meikjohn, of the war department, a band of counterfeiterers has started operations in Cuba.

Gen. Wood, in Cuba, has informed the war department of the death of Corporal Harvey Roberts, Company F, Eighth cavalry, on the 21st inst., at Columbia Barracks, Quemados, of dysentery.

Word has been received at Washington recently that the Mexican government has abolished the export tax on coffee. This is expected to have a considerable effect in the United States by increasing the receipts of Mexican coffee.

An application for pardon of Joseph Wilkins and Howard Butler, now serving terms in the Moyamensing prison in Pennsylvania for violating the oleomargarine laws, has been made to President McKinley, and the attorney general now has it under consideration.

It is said at the navy department that only the bodies of twenty-four of the victims of the Maine were identified beyond question when they were buried in the Colon cemetery in Havana. In response to its offer to transport to their homes the bodies of such as might be claimed, the department has received but ten requests.

People Talked About.
Dr. Joseph Rhodes Buchanan, a well known writer upon medical and occult sciences, is dead at San Jose, Cal., aged eighty-five.

William H. Penn of Des Moines, Iowa, has been appointed assistant superintendent of the railway mail service. He is now chief clerk at Des Moines.

Dr. Henry J. Van Dyke has resigned the pastorate of the historic Brick Presbyterian church in New York to take the chair of literature in Princeton university.

While eating oysters in a restaurant at New York Joseph Wittgenstein, sixty years old, died suddenly of heart failure. He was born in Louisiana, and for many years was a planter.

Mme. Bazine is seriously ill at a hospital in the suburbs of the City of Mexico. She was the wife of the famous Marshal Bazine of France, and is the daughter of one of the most aristocratic Mexican families, and renowned for her beauty.

A fast of forty-five days is said to have cured a lady student at Drexel institute at Philadelphia of suicidal mania induced by melancholia. She drank hot water daily until her fast was broken by eating a poached egg and two slices of buttered wheat bread.

Dr. J. W. O'Fallaghan, a well known physician of Jersey City, died suddenly while making a professional call. After the doctor entered the sick room he asked for a spoon. An attendant went for one and when he returned the doctor was lying on the floor unconscious, and died before aid could be summoned.

Foreign.
Austria will abolish the stamp tax on newspapers.

Canadian officials laugh at the report of a projected Fenian raid.

The French parliament is likely to ratify the Franco-American trade treaty.

The Bagdad railway deal has been completed. The sultan is to receive \$6,000,000 in advance.

Austria's new coinage consists of kronen and hellers, equal in value to francs and centimes.

Publishers in Finland lose from \$6,000 to \$10,000 per year, due to the suppression of books by the czar.

Mahmud Pasha says he left Turkey because his conscience would not allow him to live under the sultan.

Prince Victor Napoleon has issued a manifesto asking France to return to a Napoleonic system of government.

Parisian authorities are trying to devise regulations for automobile traffic which will be fair to all parties concerned.

The German government has bought Schlemann's palace in Athens, for \$80,000, for the use of the German Archaeological society.

China has just received a cargo of sewing machines from America, and Chinese women are said to be taking kindly to the innovation.

Jean Lameaux, the celebrated musical composer, died at Paris after ten days' illness. He introduced Handel, Wagner and Back to French audiences.

According to London papers, it is rumored in England that Winston Churchill is to be recommended for a Victoria Cross for his valor in South Africa.

The Russian government will soon create a new ministry of commerce and industry, which is significant as bearing upon the phenomenal rise of Russian industry.

Accidental Happenings.

The Hale company's paint shop at East Arlington, Vt., was burned. Loss, \$50,000.

The Jones scale works at Binghamton have been badly damaged by fire and water.

Charles Bayless of Temple, Mich., died in a dentist's chair from the effects of chloroform.

By an explosion in the Snowshoe mine, at Phoenix Camp, B. C. John Nelson was killed and Stanley McLeod fatally injured.

A wreck on the New Jersey Central railroad at Hight Bridge, N. J., resulted in one death and the injury of five persons.

While engaged in digging a cut for a mine's trench near Chico, Cal., Frank Cable and W. Connor were buried under tons of rock and earth.

The sugar mill recently completed at Sugar Lands, Cunningham's plantation, Texas, was burned recently, with all machinery. Loss \$85,000, fully insured.

The extensive mills of Joseph Kling's Sons, manufacturers of cotton and merino, in Germantown, Pa., were destroyed by fire. Loss estimated at \$30,000, fully covered by insurance.

A building on the terrace at Buffalo, N. Y., occupied by several manufacturing firms, was badly damaged by fire. The principal sufferers are Montgomery Door and Box company, \$100,000; Duthier Manufacturing company, \$20,000.

William Lanigan, an engineer of the Lackawanna road, was killed, and his driver, Herman Shulte, probably fatally injured in a collision between a passenger train on the Buffalo & Southwestern road and an engine of the Lackawanna.

Criminal Record.

Elisha Robbins was arrested at Scottsburg, Ind., on a charge of counterfeiting.

Three shooting affrays, with four dead men, are reported from Virginia and Tennessee, near the state line.

H. J. Hennan, arrested in San Francisco, is wanted in Greensburg, Pa., for the killing of his former partner, John Craig.

John A. Hoover, an elevator conductor, shot his wife fatally wounding her, and then sent a bullet through his own brain.

Five burglars entered the private bank of William Sharp in New Paris, Ind., and blew open the safe with nitro-glycerine.

Franklin B. Livingstone, a blind man aged fifty-six years, choked his wife to death at Baltimore and then gave himself up to the police. He pleaded self-defense.

J. H. Sanders, a resident of Chicago, killed himself in a Memphis hotel recently. He was the father of A. H. Sanders, one of the United States commissioners to the Paris exposition from Illinois.

The jury in the case against George Wright, tried in Muscatine, Iowa, for shooting Mrs. Nellie S. Crippen last July, has returned a verdict of guilty of murder in the first degree, fixing punishment at imprisonment for life.

Chinatown, in Maryville, Col., was the scene of a lively battle recently between rival highlander societies, the Suez Sing and Hop Sing. About 100 shots were fired. One Chinaman, a member of the Suez Sing faction, was killed.

It is said that Ivan Daniszewicz, who committed suicide at San Francisco recently, was a nihilist, and had been selected by lot to go to St. Petersburg and assassinate the czar. He took his own life rather than obey the mandate of his comrades.

W. H. Snedecker and Conductor Chappel, of the Lackawanna-Buffalo express, which was run into Thanksgiving evening at Paterson, N. J., by the Phillipsburg local, killing several persons, have surrendered themselves in New York, each furnishing \$3,000 bonds to await the action of the grand jury.

The body of John Goodall, a puddler at the steel mills in Alexandria, Ind., was found in the shallow water of Pipe creek, under the Lake Erie & Western railroad bridge, under circumstances pointing to robbery and murder.

Otherwise.

The Yale corporation has ordered the erection of three new buildings, to cost \$3,000,000.

The Eastern Furniture Manufacturers' association has advanced prices on certain lines of furniture 10 per cent.

Gov. Mount, in behalf of the State of Indiana, will bring suit against the Standard Oil company in order to test the constitutionality of the anti-trust law of Indiana.

John W. Hayes and W. A. Blount, arbitrators of labor troubles in Pensacola, Fla., and Santa Rosa county, have reached an amicable settlement of the recent lumbermen's strike.

Two-thirds of the world's sugar is now produced from beets. The latest estimate is that 5,510,000 tons have been produced in the present crop year. The cane sugar crop for the present year is 2,904,000 tons.

At a special election held in San Francisco it was decided to bond the city of San Francisco in the sum of \$4,550,000 for public park purposes. About 20,000 votes were cast and the proposition carried by a vote of four to one.

Col. Cody is on his way to Washington to urge the Indian commissioner to rescind his recent order prohibiting Indians from leaving the reservations to travel with shows. Col. Cody says it is a benefit to the Indians to go about among civilized people.

William Chapman Poynter, father of Gov. Poynter, died at his home at Albion, Neb., aged seventy-nine. He was born in Kentucky, lived many years at Eureka, Ill., and has been a resident of Nebraska fifteen years. Gov. Poynter was with his father when he died.

The consolidation of the sanitary engineering interests of the country, known as the "Bath Tub Combination," has just been completed. The new concern will be called the Standard Sanitary Manufacturing company, and will begin business Jan. 1, with headquarters in Pittsburg.

NORTH DAKOTA

The new roller mill at Leeds is ready for business.

Diphtheria is reported in the vicinity of Langdon.

Lakota is elated over promised telephone connections.

The town of Bisbee will soon be incorporated as a village.

Hornerites are holding religious services in Pembina county.

Blackleg is still prevalent among cattle in the vicinity of Wilton.

Knut Hagen has been sent to the asylum from Steele county.

Ed Taylor of Rolla had a finger cut off last week by a circular saw.

Oscar Greenbaum has received his commission as postmaster at Bimford.

Pat Cooney of Lisbon gets \$600 back pension and \$12 per month from now on.

A Lisbon child played with matches, and the insurance companies will settle.

A broken needle was removed from the leg of a little girl baby at Hankinson.

A new business block will be erected at Minto in the early spring by H. Ring.

Mr. Christ Hagen has sold his interest in the Hillsboro roller mills to T. H. Dahl.

August Anderson of Slaughter has accepted a position as guard at the penitentiary.

The Dickinson bank shows prosperity, with especial emphasis on the undivided profits.

Fred Leithner of Barnes county, recently taken to the insane asylum, is deaf, dumb and insane.

A young man named W. T. Bingham fell from an elevator at Hatton and was partially paralyzed.

William Gorman, an old resident of Portland, was found dead in his room, having died from heart disease.

The bank at Wilton is said to be a certainty, and other enterprises will follow in the course of events.

D. A. Swanlaw of Langdon has been offered \$10,000 cash for three quarter sections of land near that place.

"Jack" Mapes of Crary was arrested at Lakota on the charge of selling grain that did not belong to him.

A sneak thief entered the apartment of Miss Raa, a Buffalo school teacher, recently, and stole \$16 from her trunk.

W. A. Hughes of Minto has accepted a position with Wyman, Partridge & Co. of Minneapolis as traveling salesman.

R. H. Murphy of Portland had a leg broken while alighting from a street car in Chicago, while there on business last week.

Hankinson people are tickled over the action of the Soo in promising to make \$10,000 worth of improvements in that town.

It is reported that Joseph Wood, a son of Mrs. Wood of Hoople, has received the appointment of federal judge of Alaska.

Roy Ballard, formerly chief of police of Casselton, recently released from the asylum, has removed to Fargo and is driving a hack.

The publication of the provisions of the reservoir law has started ranchmen out west to hustling and investigating the measure.

Suit is to be brought to compel the signers of the bond of ex-Treasurer Baudry to pay the full amount of the shortage covered by the bond.

The Minto flour mill is shut down to await the placing of new machinery therein, which will put the mill on a standard with anything in the country.

At Cooperstown a committee has been appointed by the Congregational church to recommend a successor to the pulpit recently vacated by Rev. E. S. Shaw.

Druggist J. W. Boeling of Minto is in the push with the rest of the energetic business men there, and is placing a complete new set of store fixtures in his store.

J. B. Meacham of Wheatland has been having a hard run of luck with his horses this year, his latest misfortune being a horse killed by falling into a well.

The papers of the northern part of the state show that a great multitude are taking advantage of railroad excursions and are visiting their old homes in Canada.

Brother Mitchell of Minto is now a full-fledged presidential postmaster, his office having recently been raised a grade, necessitating the confirmation of his appointment by the senate.

A sneak thief stole the outfit of a railroad man at Dickinson, and proceeded to adorn himself with the stolen clothes, which the other fellow recognized. Now he's serving time.

The members of the Pioneer Hose team at Bismarck have established a benefit arrangement, whereby an injured member receives a benefit, and, in case of death, his family gets \$25.

A German boy at Dickinson was accidentally shot by his brother. The gun was loaded with buckshot, which tore the side of the young man's head badly. There is little chance of his recovery.

Andrews, the Casselton negro convicted of rape, gets eight years in the penitentiary. The fact that he wrote a poem addressed to his attorney would have settled his case if the other charge hadn't.

Architect Rose of Grand Forks has submitted to Banker Titus of Minto plans for a new bank building, to be erected in the spring at the latter place. It will be of pressed brick and will cost between \$4,000 and \$5,000.

Rev. Shaw of Cooperstown, while adding to Larabee on his wheel, where he was to preach that evening, ran into a badger hole and was thrown to the ground, rendering him unconscious for some time.

Last summer Thomas Hall of Jamestown was arrested and tried for the arcey of some horse feed from Isalah Cunningham. The case was dismissed, and Hall now sues Cunningham for \$2,500 damages. Cunningham files an affidavit stating that to the best of his knowledge and belief Hall stole about 35 cents' worth of feed.

The diphtheria scare at Dazey has subsided.

New Rockford Woodmen have organized a band.

Bottineau is anxious to have a farmers' institute.

Langdon is to have a farmers' institute in the spring.

A Finley farmer recently lost three horses by glanders.

Wilton expects to have a lumber yard in the spring.

The scales for the flax mill at Wheaton have been put in.

Charles Smart expects to open a livery barn at Bowbells.

The Enderlin council will issue \$4,000 bonds for fire protection.

The Woodmen contemplate the erection of a hall at Kulm.

James Forgaard of Park River had his leg broken last week.

A flour mill is to be erected at Iron Springs, N. D., next spring.

The Alliance Hall association has paid 57 per cent of its losses.

The new elevator at Wilton now contains 30,000 bushels of wheat.

Foundation stone is being hauled for the I. O. O. F. hall at Rugby.

Oberon has a new Lutheran church society with about thirty members.

Rev. J. T. Killen has accepted a call to the Congregational church at Hope.

A modern hotel is to be erected at Wilton during the winter, it is reported.

Der Deutchen Gemuthlichkeit Verein is the name of a social club in Lidgerwood.

Hall & Davis' new roller mill at Leeds is all completed and ready for business.

O. T. White of Devils Lake has the contract to rebuild the roller mills for Mr. Hanson.

Martin Thompson of Wells county was operating a feed mill and ground off his thumb.

Fargo is now beginning to prepare for its grain-growers' convention, to be held Jan. 23-25.

A Lidgerwood butcher left town suddenly last week, leaving a host of mourning creditors.

A. J. Johnson of Mayville will rebuild his hardware store building, recently burned, of brick.

W. C. Parker of Minto has had plans completed for the new Leland, to be erected early next season.

A building will be erected at Medina at once, to be occupied by a state bank, which will be organized soon.

The Devils Lake council appropriated \$450 to Chris Gorder to remove his boiler shop from Oakes to that city.

There are now four deputy game wardens in McLean county, and things may be made quite lively for pot hunters.

A course of instruction in the use of farm machinery is to be added to the regular courses at the agricultural college.

Cashier Laidlaw's report of the Citizens' Bank of Lisbon shows careful management of that popular institution.

Several people have had narrow escapes by falling through air holes while crossing the Missouri river on the ice.

Major's livery barn, at Hope, has been overhauled, and is now in excellent shape. It will accommodate 100 head of stock.

When Sheriff Halls of Bottineau county seized twenty-eight original packages containing whisky, there was sorrow for the boys.

An artesian well recently struck in Richland county furnishes water containing only 168 parts of solids per 1,000,000 parts of water.

A man named Wyndmere bought a quarter section of land three years ago for \$520, and sold it last week for \$1,600. Not a bad speculation.

Christian Spitzer, a young Russian resident of Bismarck, was fatally injured by a falling tree while chopping in the woods near Bismarck.

Dickinson people will dig a well and erect a windmill on their cemetery property. Dickinson is determined to have fire protection at any cost.

The Mandan Catholic church and vestry has been wired for lights, and will have forty-one electric burners when the new plant gets in operation.

A new time card is to be issued by the Northern Pacific. The principal changes will be the running of mixed instead of passenger trains on some of the branch lines.

The Forman Telephone company invites bids until 12 m., Jan. 10, for the purchase of all or any part of \$3,000 first mortgage bonds, five years, 6 per cent, semi-annual.

Mrs. Joseph Crawford of Langdon died at that place, after being sick for some time. Mrs. Crawford and her husband came to Langdon in 1887, and was one of the oldest settlers of that place.

Harry Hunter, formerly elevator agent at Kensal, is in jail at Jamestown awaiting trial for appropriating \$900 of the company's money. He was arrested last July, and has been out on bonds, but his bondsmen have withdrawn.

Mandan has a resident named Michael Hindrich, who is a fit subject for the whipping post. A few nights ago, in a drunken rage, he beat his wife, bit her fingers and drove her out of doors. He will answer to a charge of assault with intent to kill.

Immigration Agent Lowson, of the Soo, recently conducted a party of sixty-five excursionists to Bowbells, and every one of the visitors felt on government land. This of itself ought to be a pretty good advertisement for the Bowbells district.

This is the season for bank statements, and there never was a year in which the statements of North Dakota banks were so uniformly satisfactory.

The cash reserve is larger than ever before, and both bank officials and depositors have every reason to feel gratified.

Articles of incorporation for the Dakota State Bank of Dickinson were filed last week with the secretary of state. The bank is capitalized for \$25,000, and the incorporators are W. L. Richards, C. C. Mead, A. N. Jefferies, T. J. Greene, William G. Whinn, all well known men of Dickinson.

C. H. Olson's store at Cando was robbed of \$60.

The new Maccabee lodge at Bottineau started out well.

The new bank building at Dickinson is nearing completion.

Work is being pushed upon the electric light plant at Mayville.

Alvin Vernlund has started a new harness shop at Carrington.

Great Northern carpenters have been repairing things at Bottineau.

The validity of some of the paving assessments at Fargo is being contested.

Century Lodge No. 100, Degree of Honor, has been established at Carrington.

Brakeman Murray suffered a sprained ankle and a broken nose in a freight wreck at Michigan City.

The elevator to be erected by James Johns & Co. at Dazey will be the same size as the one burned.

It is reported that Lieut. Schenk, formerly stationed at Fort Yates, is now a major in the Boer army.

A Rugby man was arrested at Carrington on the charge of jumping a board bill. He paid and went East.

Walter Good was bad and tried to

FOR WOMEN AND HOME

ITEMS OF INTEREST FOR MAIDS AND MATRONS.

A Smart Combination—Evening Gown—Business Girls, Not in the World of Finance, but the World of Home—Our Cooking School.

A Simple Word.

It may be glorious to write
Thoughts that shall glad the two or three
High souls, like those far stars that come
In sight
Once in a century;

But better far it is to speak
One simple word, which now and then
Shall waken their free nature in the weak
And friendless sons of men;

To write some earnest verse or line,
Which, seeking not the praise of art,
Shall make clear faith and manhood
shine
In the untutored heart.

He who doth this, in verse or prose,
May be forgotten in his day,
But surely shall be crowned at last with
those
Who live and speak for aye.
—James Russell Lowell.

Business Girls.

I do not mean a girl who has gone into some trade or profession, for the most domestic "home bird" of my girl readers may be one. Indeed, if she helps to carry out her daily duties successfully she must do her utmost to become a "business girl" in my sense of the word. And when, in course of time, she passes to a home of her own, she will be at no loss in taking up her position as housekeeper and mistress. She will win the respect of those in her employ by showing them that she understands how she should be served, and that while comeliness is absolutely required, no extravagance will be allowed. She will cause her husband's love for her to increase by showing him how truly his interest is hers by bringing into play her knowledge of "how to spend and how to save." To make home unbecomingly by mean, unnecessary savings is no real economy, but to plan with loving thought how to make every dollar yield its true value is housekeeping in its best sense; for such a "business girl" will make a small income go further and give more real happiness and comfort than would one of double and treble the amount in inexperienced hands. But to make my girl reader a complete business one of the type which I write, she must also learn how to conduct her charities. Giving indiscriminately, without inquiry or thought, is often more productive of evil than good, and she must be as wise over the spending of the portion allotted "to help others," and give as thorough consideration to it as she does to what she puts apart for her personal concerns.

Woman's Sunday.

From Monday morning till Saturday midday the majority of husbands tell you they are hard at work. They rise at 6, 7, or 8, and, having eaten breakfast, get to business. At midday comes an hour for dinner and rest. Then work fills up the time till 5, 6, or 7. The evening they claim as their lawful rest after a hard day's bread-winning. When two of these hard-worked men meet they almost invariably, sooner or later, sneer or joke about the lazy lives women lead. Listen! If the head of a house rises at 6, his wife must rise at 5 in order to have his breakfast ready on a clean table in a cleanly swept room. The husband leaves for business, and his wife settles down to the necessarily dull routine of housework. At the midday meal she must probably have to attend to the wants of two or three children. In the afternoon she must call on her neighbors in order to keep up friendships, so that her husband may have people to talk to when he wants variety in the evening. She also has to do the necessary shopping. At about 5 the hardest part of her day begins. First, the evening meal, then the children to be put to bed, then she must try and be lively and amuse her spouse till such time as he chooses to go to bed. As to a wife's Sunday, every one who has ever been a child knows what that means.

Good and Bad Styles in Skirts.

The skirt buttoned down the back from belt to hem, and the skirt that is fastened at the back with severe buttons and cord, are both old-fashioned, fortunately, for the fashion was so extreme to be in good taste. The habit skirt, as is called the skirt that fits like a riding-habit, that has either a seam in the middle of the back or circular, and fastens at the left side, is as yet the best. This requires to be carefully made, so that it is not too tight over the back and hips. The ugly plain look is obviated by four rows of tucks, very small, and put on about three inches below the waist. This breaks the plain look that is objectionable to the many figures. Satisfying cloths, of both light and heavy weight, are to be used again, but there are also to be worn shaggy serges and camel's hair friezes. Cashmere and all materials of the cashmere and smooth finish will be extremely fashionable, as they lend themselves particularly well to the close-fitting style of dress. They come in all shades and beautiful colorings.—Harper's Bazar.

Hair Dressing Hints.

When the hair is short the hair must be raised as much as possible. If it is long the hair is thrown back on the temples and slightly puffed. Excess of length in the read may easily be concealed by the arrangement of the hair. For prominent foreheads care should be taken not to throw the hair back. For a retreating forehead and a face without expression a coiffure on the front of the head will bring out the features. The line of the nose is of primary importance in arranging the coiffure. Straight or slightly aquil-

EVENING GOWN



Of yellow satin; very narrow strips of the satin interlaced over white satin, on bodice and skirt; white silk fringe trimmings, large bow of black velvet on shoulder.

line noses demand a regular and symmetrical, but not very high, coiffure. Fine noses, with mobile nostrils, surrounded by two bright eyes, want a coiffure with contrary lines, and having something of the unforseen and of fantastic. Fantastic must be carried even further with short and retreating noses, and even amount to an appearance of disorder restrained by pins and combs. Lastly, a serious, regular, almost severe coiffure gives to long, aquiline noses that peculiar character which marks the effigies of most historical medallions.—Baltimore Herald.

A Smart Combination.

Visiting gown of drab velvet. Underskirt of black gauze embroidered in jet and black sequins. Tunic of the velvet draped slightly at the left side where a few hollow platts are inserted. It is cut undulating at the bottom and is fast with a narrow band of sable.

Corsage of velvet, shaped like a cuirass, with long basques that describe a scallop at the back and front.



Yoke and sleeves of jetted black mousseline de soie.

Remove Stains from Table Linen.

The careful housewife is much annoyed when a spot of food or beverage is marked by a stain of food or beverage. These can, however, be quite easily removed if taken when fresh. For tea stains, spread the stained place over a basin, then rub the spot well with either powdered borax or pure glycerine, then pour boiling water through the material, allowing it to soak well in this. If the stains are not fresh, this may require to be repeated. Coffee stains may be removed in the same way. Fruit and wine stains are frequently very troublesome, and should be attended to as soon as may be. If possible, at once strain the stained part of the cloth over a basin, and rub the spot well with fine salt, then pour boiling water through it to prevent the mark spreading. A freshly cut tomato rubbed over the newly made fruit or wine stain is also said to be excellent. Another way is to rub the stained part well on both sides, with

a thick paste of starch; rub this well in, and then expose it to the sun and air for three or four days, when the stains should have disappeared. If they have not, repeat the process, sprinkling the linen now and again as it dries with a little water.

A Face Shampoo.

Perhaps every one is aware of the quite magical effect of a face shampoo when tired out. Its refreshing powers are so great that the little trouble involved is not worth considering. Wet a sponge in soft, hot water. Put on it a little good soap and a few drops of glycerine. Lather the face thoroughly with the rinse, and rub the skin with almond meal till it is quite dry. Wash the meal off with fresh hot water, then spray or sponge the face with cold water till the flesh feels nice and firm. This closes the pores. Dry gently with a soft towel and powder lightly with pure Fuller's earth.

OUR COOKING SCHOOL.

Fried Oysters.

Select large oysters. Clean, par-boil slightly, to draw out some of the water. Drain and dry on a towel. Roll in flour or fine bread crumbs, dip in mayonnaise dressing, then in crumbs again. Let them stand five minutes, and if they seem moist dip again in crumbs and cook at once in deep, hot fat, one minute. Being already cooked they need only the browning of the crumbs.

Salmi of Duck.

Cut the flesh of a roast duck into pieces no larger than a half dollar and keep them hot. Put the scraps and trimmings in a sauce pan with half a pint of claret, two shallots, a bay leaf, a spring thyme, a pinch of red pepper, and a pint of stock. Reduce this over a quick fire and strain, add two ounces of butter, half a pint of shrimps or mushrooms and the juice of half a lemon. Mix well, but do not boil. Dish the duck on slices of fried or toasted bread, pour the sauce over it and garnish with parsley.

Golden Spice Cake.

Cream half a cup of butter, add one cup of brown sugar and beat well. Add the yolks of four eggs and one whole egg, well beaten; stir in half a cup each of milk and molasses, two and one-fourth cups of flour, sifted, with half a teaspoonful of soda, half a teaspoonful of clove, one teaspoonful of cinnamon, one-fourth of a grated nutmeg, a few grains of cayenne and a few gratings of lemon peel. Bake in a square loaf, in a moderate oven, about an hour, and when cold invert and cover the bottom with a marshmallow frosting.

Chocolate Fudding.

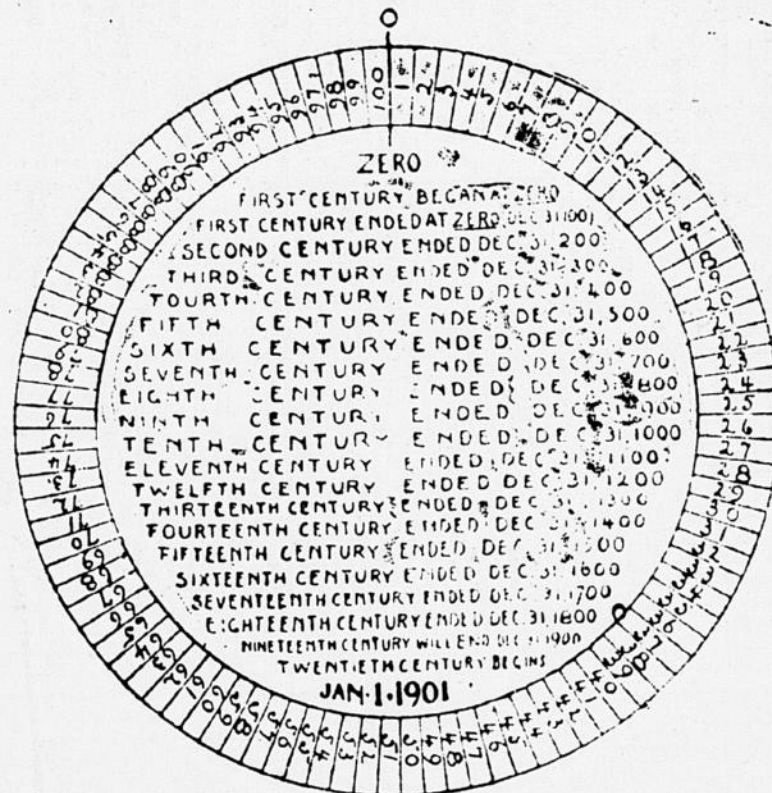
Take a quart of milk, mix a little of it with three tablespoonfuls of cornstarch and the same quantity of grated chocolate. Blend to a smooth paste, and stir it briskly into the remainder of the milk while it is boiling briskly. Cook for three minutes, remove and add a teaspoonful of vanilla and the beaten yolks of three eggs. Pour the mixture into a buttered pie dish and bake from twenty to thirty minutes. Whisk the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth, stir into them a tablespoonful of powdered sugar, and pile it carefully on the pudding and place it in a warm (not hot) oven for five minutes to set. Serve hot.

Called.

"I admire a man who can say no," said Brimley.
"Will you open a small bottle with me?" asked Blix.—Philadelphia North American.

THIS DOES SETTLE IT.

A Diagram Showing Where the 19th Century Ends and Where the 20th Begins.



Q—What is a century?
A—A hundred things of the same kind—for example, 100 years.

Q—Does it take 100 full years to make a century?
A—It certainly does.

Q—Can one century begin before another ends?
A—Not without lapping, and that's against the rules of the game.

Q—Then one century has to round out 100 full years before another can cut in?
A—Most assuredly.

Q—Will this century, the nineteenth, have to go right to the last second of 1900 before it has rounded 100 full years?
A—Of course it will.

Q—Well, when does the twentieth century begin?
A—If you will glance at the diagram you will see a complete record of years and centuries from the indistinct point of time (arbitrarily) when we began computing years for the Christian era. A century is a complete cycle of time. It is divided into 100 equal parts, and each part is called a year. The diagram above represents a full century.

Now, if you will start at the perpendicular line marked "zero" and move to the right till you come to the first line from zero you will call that space one year, or the first year of this era. Keep on going to the right around the circle and you will call that space one year, or the first year of this era. Keep on going to the right around the circle and you will find you do not reach the full 100 spaces, or years, till you touch zero again.

If you will fancy the zero a geometrical line—without width or thickness—

it will lie between the last second of the year 1900 and the first second of the year 1901. So your second journey around the circle does not begin with 1900, but with 1901. The last second of the year 1900 was part of Dec. 31, 1900; and the first second of 1901 was part of Jan. 1, 1901, or the beginning of the second century.

Now, follow up this investigation by glancing down the table of centuries within the circle. Do you see where it leads you without a break or lost year? You find the nineteenth century is not fully rounded till you come to the zero line between 1900 and 1901—that is, the last second of Dec. 31, 1900, and the first second of Jan. 1, 1901. So the first second of Jan. 1, 1901, is the first second of the twentieth century, as it requires the last second of Dec. 31, 1900, to make the nineteenth century complete.

Q—So the twentieth century can't begin Jan. 1, 1900?
A—Not without lapping a year on this one.

Q—But what about the Pope saying the twentieth century would begin just after midnight Jan. 1, 1900?
A—Whisper—the Pope didn't say it. He merely stated that the year 1900 would "usher in" the twentieth century.

It is a fallacy of those who say the century begins Jan. 1, 1900, that instead of considering zero an imaginary point, they seem to contend there was a zero year. Don't lose sight of the fact that this zero we are considering simply marks the beginning and end of a century. It has no dimensions either of time or space. The first year was the year 1—not the year zero or 0.—Chicago Post.

FREAKS OF THE MIND.

Some of the Strange Powers It Often Has Over the Will.

Did you ever think how often you eat and never stick your fork in your eye? You always stick your fork in your mouth. If you ate in the dark it would be the same thing. You would never put out your eye by putting your fork in it. Why? Because your subconscious mind is doing its automatic duty, and knows very well that you eat with your mouth and not with your eye.

Many other actions are automatic. For instance, twenty people have gathered on a street corner to board a passing car. The very fact that they are there means that the car will stop. The first man has already signalled the motorman. So do the others nineteen. And the same thing happens if ten people gather to descend in an elevator. The first comes rings the bell. So do the other nine—merely automatically. The sign says "ring," so each man takes the sign to himself and rings.

A shoemaker once had a shop in the basement of a large building with his back to the door. Every time the door opened the shoemaker turned his head to the left, to see who entered. For ten years the shoemaker worked and turned his head almost every hour in the day. Before many years had passed the shoemaker's head turned automatically, and now that man has spent all the money he has ever made in trying to be cured of this automatic habit. But his head still jerks, so that he looks over his left shoulder constantly.—New York Herald.

"Prince Alberts" in the Congress.
The preponderance of "Prince Alberts" in this congress is a matter of general comment. "One would think a Prince Albert was the uniform of your house of representatives, don't you know?" remarked a young lady of decidedly English accent, as she looked down on the slow-moving, black-clad figures on the floor. Even the gentleman from Arkansas, Mr. Terry, who has worn bluish-gray ever since his entrance into the house, in 1891, startled his conferees by appearing in a black broadcloth Prince Albert suit of the most elegant cut and finish.—Washington Star.

Good Cheer.

"Now tell me, doctor, candidly, is there anything really the matter with my wife?"
"Yes. Her vocal chords are badly affected. I am afraid she may lose her voice."
"Say, drop in on your way back from the office and chat awhile, will you? Things have been going badly with me lately, and it's so comforting to hear you talk."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Anger begins with folly and ends with repentance.—Pythagoras.

"An Empty Sack

Cannot Stand Upright."

Neither can poor, weak, thin blood nourish and sustain the physical system. For strength of nerves and muscles there must be pure, rich, vigorous blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla is established as the standard preparation for the blood by its many remarkable cures.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

E. V. SMALLEY DEAD.

Well Known as an Author and Writer of the Northwest.
St. Paul, Dec. 31.—Eugene V. Smalley, the editor and publisher of the Northwest Magazine, died at midnight at his home, 633 Holly avenue, of nervous dyspepsia. Mr. Smalley has been ill practically ever since his return from Oklahoma about six weeks ago. He had rallied for a time, but yesterday afternoon he sank, and the doctors said his life was measured simply by hours. As a newspaper man, author and publisher, Mr. Smalley was one of the most widely known writers of the Northwest. His magazine, devoted to the interests of this section, has had no small influence in making the resources and progress of the Northwest known to the country. His articles in magazines have been widely read and he was generally recognized as an authority of this section.

FURIOUS RACE RIOT.

Poles and Frenchmen Indulge in a Bloody Fight.

Marquette, Wis., Dec. 31.—A furious race riot between Poles and Frenchmen occurred in lumber camp No. 7, of the Kirby-Carpenter company near Peshigo. Several Poles were badly wounded, and one of them, John Kosta of Menominee, Mich., was chased four miles down an icy logging road in his bare feet until the blood was dripping from them. Another Pole, Frank Josowski, was torn from his sleeping bunk and pounded into insensibility. His hands and fingers were bitten and his face and body terribly disfigured. Kosta may lose both his feet and Josowski is in a serious condition. Both were taken to Menominee. The leaders of the riot were half-breeds, John Parlex and John and Conrad Perry. They will be arrested.

CAUGHT A WILD MAN.

He Lived in a Cave and Was Nearly Starved.

Barton, Wis., Dec. 31.—Under Sheriff Pierce captured a wild man in the woods four miles east of the town, who lived in a small cave on the bank of the river. He gives the name of Owen Sullivan, claims to hail from Ishpeming, Mich., and talks rationally, but tells various stories as to his recent whereabouts. He has lived in the cave at least four weeks, possibly all summer, and was nearly starved when caught.

EARLY FIRE AT HERMAN.

Loss Estimated at \$5,500 With Partial Insurance.

Herman, Minn., Dec. 31.—J. A. Stoneburg's hall and Anderson Bros. billiard hall were destroyed by fire early yesterday morning. Stoneburg's hall was occupied by Tucker's store and the postoffice. Loss is estimated at \$5,500; partially insured.

Married a Diamond King.

Deadwood, S. D., Dec. 31.—Mrs. Celia Rees, formerly Miss Bueter, whose parents live in this city, has written them from Durban, Natal, that she has married W. J. Rees, a diamond king of Johannesburg, and that they have fled from their home to Durban, Natal, which is now crowded with refugees.

Gentilly's Cheese Factory.

Gentilly, Minn., Dec. 31.—The local cheese factory has closed after a run of six months and a half. Milk received, 342,705 pounds; cheese made, 36,342 pounds; cash received, \$2,000; \$3,627.95; cash paid patrons, \$2,901.37; milk to 1 pound of cheese, 9.42 pounds; average test for the season, 4.00 P.

Store Exploded.

Brainerd, Minn., Dec. 31.—P. M. Zaccarison's merchant tailoring establishment was burned. Loss almost total. The stock was valued at \$4,500; insured for \$3,000. The building was owned by N. P. Bank and was insured for \$1,000. Fire was caused by the explosion of an air-tight stove.

Prosecution Failed.

Washington, Wis., Dec. 31.—The prosecution failed to make a case against Fred G. Cowie, held for embezzlement. The evidence showed that Cowie had handled no money belonging to the Bayfield & Western railway.

Murder on a Montana Ranch.

Great Falls, Mont., Dec. 31.—A. J. Corrigan shot and instantly killed Peter Kuntz at a ranch twenty-five miles north of here. Corrigan came to this city and gave himself up. He says he did it in self-defense.

Blizzard in Michigan.

Marquette, Mich., Dec. 31.—A heavy blizzard from the west struck this city yesterday and it is intensely cold. Railroad trains are delayed and street cars are having hard work keeping the line open.

Fire at La Crosse.

La Crosse, Wis., Dec. 31.—The cooper shop of D. Doud & Sons was entirely destroyed by fire which started early yesterday morning. Loss, \$9,000; insurance, \$4,000. Origin of fire unknown.

Woodmen Killed.

Merrill, Wis., Dec. 31.—Pat Reddin was killed at the camp of Reddin Bros., six miles north of here, by a falling tree. He was helping to dislodge a tree that had hung up in another and was crushed when it fell.

Takes His Own Life.

Stanley, Wis., Dec. 31.—Christopher Thompson, for thirty years an employe of the Northwestern Lumber company, committed suicide here by hanging himself in a wagon shed nearly a mile from town.

The Tribune.

PUBLISHED AT
BOWBELLS, N. D., ON FRIDAY OF EACH WEEK

BY THOS. B. HURLY.

Entered at the postoffice in Bowbells, N. D.,
as second-class matter.

A bill to repeal the bankruptcy
law has been introduced in the
house.

Bryan is going to Kentucky
to encourage the legislature in
its attempt to steal the govern-
ment.

Some wire haired school offi-
cials are trying to throw English
history out of the public schools
of Chicago.

The bum politicians at present
in Washington arranging a slate
for this state for next year, may
find later on that their labors
had been premature.

Seizure of a German imperial
mail steamer at Aden by British
troops has caused the German
emperor to instruct the foreign
secretary to demand reparation
for what the Kaiser regards as an
outrage to the German flag.

REGRET FOR HASTY JUDGMENT

Unfortunate Impression Which It Created
Against an Innocent Boy.

"I received a valuable lesson in taking snap judgment the other day," said a retail merchant to a New Orleans Times-Democrat man. "I had managed to get some paint on my hands from a marking brush, and stepped into a hotel where I am well known to wash it off. Before proceeding with the scrubbing I took off my ring, which, as you see, is rather a handsome solitaire, and hung it on the faucet. When I went away I forgot to put it on, and didn't observe the fact until a quarter of an hour later, when I was in the place of a friend several blocks away. Of course, I rushed back immediately, and just as I feared there was no sign of the ring in the lavatory. A porter happened to pass while I was searching, and he told me that he had seen one of the bell-boys take a ring from the faucet a moment or two before and at once slip out of the house by the back way. He gave me the name of the boy, and I started instantly to raise an alarm. As I went through the office I told the clerk in a loud voice, audible to a dozen people standing around, that the boy had stolen my ring, and I wanted him arrested on sight. Then I tore out and gave the same word to a couple of policemen and some people I knew in the adjacent shops. Inside of ten minutes I made a pretty thorough tour of the neighborhood, telling everybody to look out for the thief. Then I went to my store, hot and excited, and there stood the bell-boy, with my ring in his hand. He had recognized it as my property, and came over at once to deliver it. Really, I cannot describe my mortification and chagrin. Here I had branded the poor little chap as a thief, and spread broadcast a story that I can never wholly recall. Nobody can say how long an unjust suspicion will attach to him in the neighborhood as a consequence of my folly. I gave him \$10 and have done what I could to repair the mischief. The lesson was one I shall never forget."

Landseekers Excursions

ON THE "SOO LINE"

To the Free Homestead Lands in
Ward County, North Dakota

Our Immigration Agent, Mr. Nelson Lawson, will go to Bowbells, Ward county, N. D., with land-seekers, leaving Minneapolis on TUESDAY, JAN. 23, 1900. Land-seekers wishing to go can call at room 722, Guaranty Loan Building, Minneapolis, before 9 o'clock in the morning, or you can take the train west of Minneapolis where it stops. Mr. Lawson will supply you with tickets on the train. The fare up to Bowbells will be \$12, limited to return within 10 days. Please let us know how many we may expect from your locality, so that we may make proper arrangements.

Train leaves Minneapolis, Milwaukee depot, at 9:45 in the morning and stops for passengers at the following stations: Buffalo, Annandale, Eden Valley, Paynesville, Belgrade, Brooten, Glenwood, Lowry, Farwell, Hoffman, Barret, Elbow Lake and Fairmount.

Yours truly,
D. W. CASSEDA,
Land and Industrial Com'r.
Write for map showing location of lands.

Are you a subscriber to THE TRIBUNE?

Organization Certificate

—OF THE— First State Bank —OF—

BOWBELLS, N. D.

KNOW ALL MEN BY THESE PRESENTS, That we, G. L. Bickford of Ward county, North Dakota; Walter R. Bond of Pierce county, North Dakota; and John O. Hanchett of McLean county, North Dakota, having associated ourselves together for the purpose of organizing a banking corporation, pursuant to the provisions of chapter twenty of the Civil Code of the state of North Dakota, and having duly made and entered into articles of association for that purpose, do hereby make, publish and acknowledge the following Organization Certificate, to-wit:

I. That the name of said bank shall be "The First State Bank of Bowbells, N. D."

II. That the said bank shall be located at Bowbells, Ward county, North Dakota, and its regular business of discount and deposit shall be carried on at that place.

III. That the amount of the capital stock of the said bank shall be five thousand (\$5,000), and the same shall be divided into fifty shares of one hundred dollars each.

IV. That the names and places of residence of the shareholders organizing said bank, and the number of shares held by each, are as follows, to-wit:

G. L. BICKFORD, twenty shares; residence and postoffice address, Bowbells, Ward county, North Dakota.

WALTER R. BOND, twenty shares; residence, Pierce county, North Dakota; postoffice address, Anamoose, North Dakota.

JOHN O. HANCHETT, ten shares; residence, McLean county, North Dakota; postoffice address, Harvey, North Dakota.

V. That the said bank shall commence its business on January 1, 1900, and terminate its business on December 31, 1904.

In witness whereof we have hereunto set our hands this 5th day of December, 1899.

G. L. BICKFORD,
WALTER R. BOND,
JOHN O. HANCHETT.

State of North Dakota, ss.

County of Wells.

On this 5th day of December, A. D. 1899, before me, the undersigned Notary Public, within and for said county and state, personally appeared G. L. Bickford, Walter R. Bond and John O. Hanchett, to me known to be the same persons described in and who executed the above and foregoing instrument, and severally acknowledged to me that they executed the same.

ALFRED BLAISDELL,
Notary Public,
Wells county, North Dakota.

CERTIFICATE OF CORPORATE EXISTENCE.

STATE OF NORTH DAKOTA,
DEPARTMENT OF STATE.

Whereas, G. L. Bickford, Walter R. Bond and John O. Hanchett have filed in this office a copy of their Articles of Association and an Organization Certificate, as provided in Sections 3226, 3227 and 3228, Chapter 20 of the Revised Codes of 1895, said Chapter being the law governing the organization and management of State Banks, setting forth all the facts required to be stated in said sections, and have in all respects complied with the requirements of the law governing the organization of State Banks, as contained in the chapter hereinbefore referred to:

Now, therefore, I, Fred Falley, Secretary of State of the state of North Dakota, in virtue and by authority of law, do hereby certify that said parties, their associates and successors, have become a body politic and corporate, under the corporate name of The First State Bank of Bowbells, and by that name are hereby authorized to commence the business of banking; to adopt and use a corporate seal; to sue and be sued; purchase, hold and convey real and personal property, as provided by said chapter; to have succession for a period of twenty-five years, to make contracts and to have and enjoy all the rights and privileges granted to State Banks under the laws of this state, subject to their Articles of Incorporation, and all legal restrictions and liabilities in relation thereto.

In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the Great Seal of the State of North Dakota, at Bismarck, this 16th day of December, A. D. 1899.

FRED FALLEY,
Secretary of State.

[SEAL]
By FRANK LAWRENCE,
Deputy.

To Our Patrons.

Having disposed of our hardware business in Bowbells to Messrs. Hamilton & Corey, and as we are desirous of closing up our books this is to notify all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to us to call at once at the store and square accounts, thereby saving themselves cost if these accounts have to be put into the hands of a collector.

8-10 LARSON & CULP.

Incubators

I intend going into the poultry business in all its branches and expect to keep a full line of incubators. I will buy and ship poultry. Parties contemplating doing anything in this line will do well to see me.

K. W. SHAFFORD,

Proprietor BOWBELLS POULTRY FARM,
Bowbells, North Dakota. 7-19

ANYONE WISHING

TO BE LOCATED CORRECTLY

On a Good 160 Acres of Homestead Land, call on

John • Lesh

THREE SEASONS

Of Driving and Locating has given me a thorough knowledge of Government Lands.

Locating a Specialty.

JOHN LESH,
Bowbells, N. D.

Bowbells!

The new town of Bowbells is located in the famous Des Lacs Valley, in the Central part of Ward County, N. D., on the Minneapolis, St. Paul & Sault 'Ste. Marie R'y'--'Soo Line.'

BOWBELLS is located in the center of one of the finest tracts of agricultural lands in North Dakota. Over 700 settlers have taken up land tributary to BOWBELLS, and new settlers are moving in every day. Over 120 settlers have filed on lands around BOWBELLS so far during the present month of December. Within a year from now BOWBELLS will have upwards of 1,500 prosperous settlers on lands tributary to it.

The Des Lacs Valley at BOWBELLS is 12 to 15 miles wide. The soil is a dark, rich loam, with clay subsoil; land is level prairie, with a gentle incline towards the river. The soil is free from stones and very fertile. There are no better wheat lands in North Dakota than are to be had here. It is all Government land and subject to entry under the Homestead Act.

There is an abundance of COAL around BOWBELLS, which can be bought at \$1.00 per ton. Excellent water is to be found in wells at a depth of 20 to 40 feet.

The crop of wheat, flax and vegetables grown this year cannot be excelled in quantity or quality by any locality anywhere. The yield of wheat in Ward county this year will average 25 bushels per acre.

BOWBELLS is destined to grow very fast for the next few years, and offers excellent openings in all lines of business—especially in machinery, lumber and general merchandising. There is a grand opening for a good lively stable.

For further particulars, price of lots, etc., call on or address

THOS. B. HURLY, Bowbells, N. D.

State Bank of Bowbells

PAID UP CAPITAL, \$5,000 RESPONSIBILITY, \$40,000

OPEN FOR BUSINESS MARCH 1

J. D. LANDBOROUGH, GEORGE INGRAHAM, D. E. FERGUSON,
PRESIDENT VICE-PRESIDENT CASHIER

WALTER BOND, JOHN O. HANCHETT, G. L. BICKFORD,
PRESIDENT VICE-PRESIDENT CASHIER

The First State Bank

—OF—
BOWBELLS, N. D.

Capital, \$5,000 Responsibility, \$30,000

Farm Loans, Collections and Insurance

OPEN FOR BUSINESS JANUARY 15, 1900

Flour, Feed, Furniture

AND NOTIONS

The best grades of everything in our line at
smallest profits always on hand by

MOVIUS & SON.

Anything that you want and not in stock will
be procured on short notice.

LAVOY HOTEL

JOS. LAVOY, PROP.,

BOWBELLS, NORTH DAKOTA.

FIRST-CLASS ACCOMMODATION. RATES REASONABLE. GOOD LIVERY AND
FEED BARN IN CONNECTION.

Notary Public Justice of Peace

Jas. W. Briggs,

Conveyancing - Insurance - and - Collections.

Town and Farm Property written in Reliable Companies.

COLLECTIONS GIVEN PROMPT ATTENTION.

McLELLAN & DILWORTH,

Contractors & Builders

Plans and Estimates for all Descriptions of Buildings.

OFFICE WITH McLELLAN & BURGER.

J. D. Windell, M. D. C. M.

GRADUATE WITH HONORS OF

Trinity University, Toronto, Member College
Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario,

OFFICE NORTH SIDE OF MAIN STREET, BOWBELLS, N. D.

McLellan & Burger

DEALERS IN

LUMBER

Lath, Shingles, Brick, Lime
Cement, Paper,

Sash, Doors, and everything in the building
line found in first-class yards; also

COAL

AND FARMING MACHINERY

When in need of anything in our line, call and you will be pleased
WITH GOODS AND PRICES

R. R. Ave., between Main and Weaver Sts.,

BOWBELLS, - - - NOR. DAK.

THE PIONEER STORE

H. C. BLENKNER, PROPRIETOR

Groceries, Dry Goods, Notions,

Boots and Shoes, Clothing,

Flour and Feed, Etc.

Before buying give me a call and I will convince you that THE
PIONEER STORE is the right place to do your trading.

My goods are all fresh and of best quality.

H. C. Blenkner

BOWBELLS, N. D.

GO TO

Hamilton & Corey

FOR SHELF AND HEAVY

HARDWARE

Stoves and Tinware

They are handling the celebrated Cole's
Air-Tight Heaters, guaranteed to save 33 1-3
per cent of your fuel. If in need of a heater,
we invite your inspection; we also handle a

Paints, Oils and Varnishes

BUILDERS' HARDWARE A SPECIALTY

LARSON & CULP.

LAW AND LAND OFFICE

—OF—

A. W. MOVIUS.

Has had experience in U. S. Land Office
business since 1878. Contests a specialty.

The Tribune.

FRIDAY MORNING, JANUARY 5, 1900

All dry goods at cost at Messinger's.

Mrs. A. W. Movius has been quite ill this week.

Sixteen pounds granulated sugar for \$1 at Messinger's.

Do not forget to look over O. H. Johnson's advertisement this week.

Religious services will be conducted in the school house at 3 p. m. next Sabbath by Rev. Hines.

Monday is bargain day at O. H. Johnson's. He offers goods at prices that can not be beaten in the state.

President Landsborough of the State Bank of Bowbells and Mr. Burger are expected back from Park River on Tuesday next.

Robert Dilworth is here from Park River and will enter the employ of McLellan & Dilworth, the junior member being a brother of Robert.

E. C. Mahoney and wife and Wm. Shockley eat turkey on New Year's day with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Woods—and all enjoyed a pleasant time—socially.

The citizens of Bowbells are invited to attend a meeting in the school house on Wednesday, Jan. 10, at 8 p. m., for the purpose of organizing a literary club.

McLellan & Burger received three cars of lumber and one car of coal Wednesday. The boys now expect to keep their supply of building material fully up to the demand.

Attention is called to the card of the First State Bank of Bowbells. Cashier Bickford informs us the institution will be ready to do business on Jan. 15, and he looks forward to a busy time from the very start.

In mentioning the recent flax convention THE TRIBUNE made it appear that the meeting was held in Grand Forks, whereas we should have said Fargo, whereat and wherefore THE Forum quite properly calls us to account.

Editor Sharp was up from Kenmare on New Year's day and took in the dance in the evening. He also, in company with a number of Kenmare's favorite sons, called on THE TRIBUNE, at which time ye editor was absent—much to our regret.

The dance at the hotel New Year's night was attended by some 30 couples—or at least that many numbers were sold—and although a good time was had we are informed by Mrs. Lavo that the affair was not a financial success. Kenmare was well represented.

The suggestion of THE TRIBUNE that the town of Bowbells be incorporated does not seem to meet with a dissenting voice, and the matter will be taken up at once and pushed to a speedy consummation. This is the style of doing things in "Bowbells on the Soo."

The next move after incorporation will be to bridge Des Lacs Lake, on the town line, and that, too, will be consummated before the larks usher in the first day of June in the year of our Lord 1900. Bowbells is bound to take her place among the great business marts of the New Northwest and her people are going about it in a manner to win out—soon.

Hamilton & Corey, two wide-awake young business men from Inkster, have purchased Larson & Culp's hardware business, including the store property, and took possession Tuesday morning. They propose to add largely to the present stock and will be prepared when the rush sets in to meet all demands. Note their change of adv. in next issue.

Rev. Mr. Hines is in the city today and spent a pleasant half-hour with THE TRIBUNE. Mr. Hines is agitating the question of a lecture here by a professor from the State Agricultural College, on topics of vital interest to our farming community, and we certainly believe the idea to be both timely and good.

Az. Rohrbach received a letter this morning from Ralph Abbott at New Paynesville, Minn., in which Mr. Abbott says he will be here with his family and five carloads of stock and goods very soon, and adds that about March 1 an entire train of 27 cars of immigrants from New Paynesville, with their stock, implements, furniture, etc., can confidently be looked for to cast anchor at "Bowbells on the Soo."

Dr. Windell is expected back on the 10th inst.

Good paying business for sale. Inquire at this office.

Fourteen pounds California prunes for \$1 at Messinger's.

J. W. Briggs returned on the flyer this morning from Minot.

Contractor Fred Kingsley has rushed work on the First State Bank building.

Attention is called to the new adv. of O. H. Johnson, who proposes to do business even though he sells regardless of profit.

Articles of incorporation and certificate of corporate existence of "The First State Bank of Bowbells, N. D.," appear this week in another column.

Cashier Bickford of the First State Bank returned from Grand Forks county a few days since, where he reports having spent a pleasant holiday season.

I. M. Adams, representing the Winona Wagon Co., was here Wednesday and made arrangements with Hamilton & Corey to handle the Winona wagons during the coming year.

And now it turns out that the fox recently shot by Fred Randall was first caught in a steel trap, and in this predicament the unfortunate Renard was dispatched at short range by the crafty Fred.

K. W. Shafford dropped in to inform THE TRIBUNE that N. C. Aukerman of New Rockford, this state, a first-class carpet weaver, will be here about April 1 with his loom, and will become a permanent resident of Bowbells.

The building for the State Bank of Bowbells is all inclosed and contractors McLellan & Dilworth are now putting in the glass front in lower story. Mr. Landsborough thinks he will open his doors for business early next month.

The Forum remarks: "Hurly's BOWBELLS TRIBUNE is certainly coming up the line at a fast clip." Yes, Maje, we but recently "set the pace" for Bowbells—and now it takes a real live, up-to-date concern to keep abreast of the rapidly shifting scenes. Bowbells and THE TRIBUNE are strictly in it.

A happy event in social circles here was the 3 o'clock dinner on New Year's day given by Mr. and Mrs. S. Messenger. Among the guests present were J. W. Briggs and wife, C. F. Randall and wife, J. P. Culp and wife, Lawrence Larson and wife and Miss Dessie Fink. An afternoon of rare social enjoyment was passed.

A gentleman resident at Johnstown, this state, writes his friend O. H. Johnson to select for him a business lot in block 4, which Mr. J. did and at once informed by mail of number and price. We are not apprised of the gentleman's business, but learn that he has ample capital to swing anything that he may launch out in.

Advices received by mail this morning from New Paynesville, state positively that as soon as Des Lacs Lake is clear of ice the trim pleasure steamer "Annie Lowrie," with her owners, Messrs. Gerolomy and Drinkwater, will arrive here via the "Soo Line," and the steamer will forthwith be taken overland to the lake and be placed in commission to ply as a pleasure boat on the placid waters of the beautiful Des Lacs.

The contest between Leerskov and Reece on the northwest 1/4 5-161-89, adjoining town, has been settled and Leerskov writes that he will soon be here to arrange for the building of his store on corner of Main and First streets, immediately north of the First State Bank building. He will also erect a residence on opening of spring.

Don McLellan, with a good force of carpenters, started work on Jens Peterson's new store building, corner Main and First streets, Tuesday morning, and they hope to have the structure ready for occupancy by the first of February. Mr. Peterson writes that he will be here with his goods not later than Feb. 15, and will be accompanied by his family, at present residing at Hayfield, Minn.

Lot 9 in block 8, in the new plat, was purchased yesterday by an experienced hotel-keeper from "down the line," who will, as soon as arrangements can be completed, proceed to erect a commodious hotel with the purpose of having it in readiness to help accommodate the multitude that will begin to pour in here in early spring. We understand the new hostelry will have no less than forty sleeping apartments.

Do you trade at Messinger's? If not, why not?

New stock of crockery—cheap—at Messinger's.

Leo Quady has so far recovered that he was moved to his home some days ago.

Wheat—1 northern, 47c; flax, \$1.26; oats, 32c; potatoes, 35c; butter, 20c; eggs, 25c.

The 5-ton safe of the First State Bank was put in place in the new building on Wednesday.

EditoriMsfeldt of the Kenmare News is in town today and made a pleasant call on THE TRIBUNE.

Ocia C. Lanham of Carrington was in Bowbells on Saturday and secured a ten-days' option on lots 5 and 6 in block 8.

A. L. Calkins is pretty busy all the time with his draying business, and being prompt and reliable, he is just the man for the business.

Jas. Brown, a prominent grain buyer from Grand Forks county, was here yesterday and made selection of homesteads east of town, near Des Lacs Lake, for himself and sister.

Fred E. Phillo of Milbank, S. D., is negotiating for property here with a view of erecting a two-story business building, first floor to be used for meat market, with living or office rooms in the second story.

Mr. Bickford, cashier of the First State Bank of Bowbells, informs us that he expects his house to open for business about the 15th of the present month. The work of plastering the banking room is now going on.

Hon. John Shippam writes to ask if he can readily get carpenters and building material here to put up his office building on the northeast corner of Main and First streets, to which THE TRIBUNE replies, without fear of successful contradiction, that he can find every necessary here for speedy erection of the building in the best possible shape.

Fred and Robt. Stewart came in from the east on the flyer Thursday morning and, after looking over the country and locating homesteads for themselves in the vicinity of the lake, 5 1/2 miles east of town, left for the county seat this morning to make their filings. These young men will be here with the crowd in the early spring, with stock and implements, to turn over broad acres of the virgin soil and begin laying for themselves the foundation of inevitable fortune.

An impromptu dancing party at C. F. Randall's Friday night was the occasion of much pleasure to all who were lucky enough to be present. Mr. and Mrs. Randall are great entertainers, and nothing was left undone by them that could in any way add to the general enjoyment. There were present Frank Woods and wife, Chas. Woods and wife, S. Messenger and wife, Floyd Messenger and sister, Mr. O'Neill and wife, the Misses Miller and Miss Jacobson, Mr. Miller, Dave and Frank Landis, A. Hassard, Isaac Drew and Barney Waggoner.

On Thursday night of last week some one not having the fear of God—or man—fully developed in his eye-ball, stole a pair of bob sleds and a ton of coal from the coal mine of I. M. Reiff, 6 1/2 miles east of this place—"down the track." The sleighs were of the McLaren patent, made by Nichols & Dean, St. Paul, and were purchased from McLellan & Burger. If the bobs are returned at once Mr. R. is liable to take them and ask no questions—but if they are not soon forthcoming there is trouble in store for the party who took them. There are not more than three or four pairs of these sleds now in use in this part of the country, so the missing property may easily be located.

THE TRIBUNE is in communication with an old and experienced ferryman, now in Aitkin county, Minn., who writes us that he will be in Bowbells soon and will proceed at once to make arrangements to put a ferry on Des Lacs Lake, between the east and west shores, to be run till such time as a bridge can be constructed across the lake for the convenience of the many on the opposite side who desire to make Bowbells their market town. Mr. Sutton says he will have his ferry ready for business as soon as the ice is out of the lake. He also talks of erecting a resort on the west side, where during the summer season our citizens—as also the people of the surrounding country—can occasionally spend a few pleasant hours exiled from the hum-drum of business and the dull monotony of every-day life.

An Open Confession.

EASTHAMPTON, Mass., Jan. 1, 1900.
THOS. R. HURLY, Editor and Publisher of The Bowbells Tribune:

Dear Sir—The short article which you published in THE TRIBUNE under date of Nov. 24, which my old-time friend A. W. Movius handed you by my request, was a bomb-shell in its effect on the denizens of this part of the old state of Massachusetts. It came about in this way—the Fargo Forum copied it and sent a copy of the Forum to the editor of the Hampshire County Bible, Easthampton, Mass., and it was received here by the editor of the Easthampton Enterprise. As a matter of fact the Hampshire County Bible is printed in Northampton, Mass., the county-seat of Hampshire county. But where the joke came in: The next week the editor of the Forum sent a copy to the editor of the Hampshire County Bible, Northampton, and he published it.—The editor here of the Enterprise is a royal good fellow, and the first time I was in his office after he got the Forum he put on a long face and handed me the article. I said: "Where did you get this clipping?" Then he produced the Fargo Forum. I said to him: "Was there any name signed to the article?" "No," he replied. I said to him: "Is it not an actual fact? Are not the statements made therein true in their entirety?" He answered me thusly: "Verily, yes, Selman." I replied: "You are an honest Scotchman and I will be equally honest with you—I wrote that article, and it is the plain, unvarnished truth so far as this country is concerned."

Now, Friend Hurlly, to show what vast strides the West has made during the last 25 years, less than 20 years ago it is an actual fact that whichever political party in our presidential elections failed of getting the electoral vote of the state of New York, lost the election. Just stop and consider the vast strides the West has made during this time! In point of numbers the West can elect if they lose the vote of every Eastern state and the state of New York!

Now take the farming towns—the hill towns of western Massachusetts—of Hampshire, Franklin and Berkshire counties, and from the year of our Lord 1800 to the year 1888, the population had decreased one-half, though that of some of the manufacturing towns had increased. Take the state of New Hampshire as a whole, and from 1830 to 1880 she had increased in population one per cent.

It is a foregone conclusion that farmers in the New England states cannot compete with the West. If it were possible to isolate the Eastern states from the West and cut off our supplies from the West for the space of two months, we would be in a suffering condition. In proof of this, during the railroad riots in Chicago a few years since, during the short time that the railroad traffic was demoralized, just see how the price of meat and other things went up.

It is about time our young American men should look this matter squarely in the face, for in less than twenty years from now there will be but little land in Uncle Sam's domain that will pay for taking. It behooves them if they want land and homes in the West, to get a move on them. If not, the men from foreign lands will possess them.

Knowing what I do of the lands in North Dakota, if a young man with push and good habits wants to get ahead in the world and get a home, I certainly would advise him to go to North Dakota.

J. R. SELMAN.

IF YOU NEED A PUMP FOR YOUR WELL, CALL ON

OLE J. STOMPRO

—DEALER IN—

Pumps, Pipes, Strainers, Cylinders, Fittings and all kinds of Well Material.

Have had several years experience in well-drilling in the Red River Valley and can fit a pump up right to any depth well at prices as reasonable as possible.

OLE J. STOMPRO, BOWBELLS, N. D.

7-19

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LAWYER

MINOT, - NOR. DAKOTA.

General Land Office business a specialty. United States Commissioner

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John Shippam,

LAND OFFICE BUSINESS A SPECIALTY.

I buy and sell Farm Lands and Lots—Real Estate Loans—Legal Papers drawn—Insurance—Collections.

Will open office and be ready for business on or about March 15, 1900.

Office: Main street,

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JOE MITCHELL, Prop.

HAIR CUTTING, SHAVING AND SHAM-pooing in the Best and Latest Style of the art.

SHAVING, 15c HAIR-CUTTING, 35c SHOP ON MAIN STREET,

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DEALER IN

Agricultural Implements,

EXCLUSIVE AGENCY FOR

Monitor breaking plows, stubble plows, gang plows, sulky plows, Boss harrows, steel frame lever harrows, bob sleds, disc drills, seeders, shoe drills and corn tools. Dowagiac shoe drill.

Deering binders, mowers, rakes, oil and binder twine. Gay buggies, New Harrison farm wagons, Evans disc harrows, Minneapolis threshing machines, Owens fanning mills, Austin road and well machinery, Smith & Zimmer bicycles. Extras for these machines always on hand

Our motto is: Honest Goods and Fair Dealings.

KENMARE AND BOWBELLS

A. A. HASSARD, Manager, Bowbells, N. D.

BARGAIN Day!

MONDAY, JAN. 8th, 1900

16 Pounds Granulated Sugar.....	\$1.00
10 Pounds XXXX Coffee	1.00
12 Pounds Prunes.....	1.00
10 Pounds Evaporated Apples.....	1.00
10 Cans Best Brand Tomatoes.....	1.00
1 Package California Breakfast Food.....	18c
Outing Flannel, per yard, 5 1/2 to.....	12 1/2
Print, per yard, 4 1/4 to.....	8c
Colored Flannelette, per yard.....	8 1/4 c
Felt Boots and Overshoes.....	1.75
German Socks.....	60c
Wool Lined Duck Coats.....	3.90
Fur Caps, \$1.25 to	1.75
Mitts, 30c to	1.75

These Prices are for Monday, Jan. 8, 1900; ONE DAY ONLY.

O. H. Johnson

BOWBELLS, NORTH DAKOTA

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BEIMLER & RANDALL,

Contractors and Builders.

CAREFUL ESTIMATES GIVEN ON ALL KINDS OF WORK.

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WOODS & BROS.,

GENERAL MASONS.

Stone and Brick carefully and neatly done.

ADAMANT AND ZENITH A SPECIALTY.

Warm Lunches Served on Short .. Order

FRESH OYSTERS AND FINE CIGARS

SHAFER & CO.

MAIN STREET, BOWBELLS, N. D.

Commercial Printing

DONE AT THE TRIBUNE OFFICE.

The Arnewood Mystery

BY MAURICE H. HERVEY.

Author of "Dead Man's Court," "Somerville's Crime," "Dartmoor," "Maravin's Money," etc., etc.

CHAPTER VI. (Continued.)

Mr. Traill unlocked a drawer, and, after a brief search, produced the photographs of the dead man which he had previously sent me. Apparently, they sufficed to remove whatever doubts he had at first entertained, and he gave a very audible sigh of relief as he handed me all three photographs. With just a brief look, I passed them on to Mr. O'Flynn.

"This gentleman," I explained, "represents the solicitors of the deceased—'Aye! deceased he is, sure enough!' broke in the old clerk, 'if there's any truth in a camera. And murdered, too, didn't you tell me? Lord be good to us all! But London's an awful wicked place!'"

"May I ask the name of your late client?" queried the inspector, ignoring this reflection upon the depravity of the metropolis.

"Luke Arnewood of Arnewood Hall, in the County Kildare," replied Mr. O'Flynn.

"That tallies exactly with the initials tattooed on the left arm," remarked the detective, in a sort of "aside" to me. "In fact, I suppose we may almost take it for granted that the dead man's identity has been established?"

"Yes," I assented, "beyond all doubt, I think. The Chapter of Accidents has supplied the clue, after all, you see. And, what is more, I can give you some particulars of this Luke Arnewood's antecedents and movements, which should help you materially towards a satisfactory solution of the whole case."

Inspector Traill's eyes sparkled. "You're a good fellow, Weston," he said, warmly, "and you have done me a turn in this business I shall never forget. Just give me the main outlines now, and let me come down upon you for the details later on. By the way, does anyone else know of your discovery?"

"Only Mr. O'Flynn," I told him, lowering my voice. "And I expect he's dying to rush off to a telephone office to notify his principals in Dublin. 'Very likely,' he whispered back; 'but I can't afford to let him do so until I've made out my own report first. Mr. O'Flynn,' he added, in his natural voice, 'I must ask you, in the interests of justice, to give very careful attention to a statement which Mr. Weston is about to make and which may need your corroboration.'"

"Faith, I'll corroborate anything in reason," was the reply. "If you'll just wait till I let Mr. O'Brien know I'm after finding Mr. Luke."

Mr. Traill gave me a significant look. This queer old Irishman was quite prepared to claim the discovery as his own, and thereby reduce the credit due to Scotland Yard to a minimum.

"Hold hard a bit there," he said, rather sharply. "In the first place, despite the resemblance of the portraits, the identity cannot be regarded as established without further proof. And, secondly, I don't exactly see where your claim to having found Mr. Luke (as you put it) comes in at all. The credit of that lies with Mr. Weston, I take it."

"And, sure, isn't he employed by O'Brien & Grudger, in this business, the same as myself?" retorted the old man, testily. "And, for the matter of that, didn't we find it out between us? Where would you both be now but for the picture I showed him of Mr. Luke, taken in Cooktown? Answer me that, please!"

Inspector Traill looked somewhat nonplussed at this home-thrust, as, indeed, he very well might be. What the old clerk said was perfectly true. But for this photograph, the identity of the murdered man would still have remained a mystery. But the detective possessed one great quality—absolute self-command—in a very high degree; and it was by no means his wish to offend the astute Irishman.

"Come, come, Mr. O'Flynn," he said, suavely, "you really must not take what I said in so invidious a light. I only ask you to listen to Mr. Weston's statement, and to add thereto any remarks you may deem relevant. After that you may send what messages you please to Dublin."

Mr. O'Flynn acquiesced, a little sulkily, as though suspecting some plan to outwit him. However, he followed my remarks with great attention, and occasionally interjected hints very much to the point. Indeed, by the time I had concluded, he had risen considerably in my opinion as a very wily old fox; and I could see that Mr. Traill treated his suggestions as of the utmost value.

"Thank you, very much, gentlemen," he remarked, as he plucked together the slips of his report. "I think I can assure you that, in this case, any reasonable claim you may choose to send in for your time and trouble in coming here will be allowed. Meanwhile, you must let me offer you a whisky and soda. I shall be back in two minutes."

The two minutes had lengthened to five before a constable orderly made his appearance with the promised refreshments, and a request from Inspector Traill that we would help ourselves pending his speedy return. O'Flynn's impatience to be off had, meanwhile, reached an acute stage, and it was only by dint of a judicious admixture of deference and firmness that the tactful constable succeeded in detaining him until his superior officer reappeared.

"Sorry to have kept you waiting a little longer than I anticipated," exclaimed the inspector, cheerily.

"Begorra, you're not half so sorry as I am!" retorted Mr. O'Flynn, seizing his hat. "It's in the Dublin 'Evening Post' my people will be after reading about the death of Mr. Luke. Instead of in a telegram from me! And a nice one, too, I'll look—bad cess to it all!"

"You have ample time to get ahead of the press," rejoined Traill, coolly. "A good quarter of an hour, I should say, at least."

"A quarter of an hour!" roared the indignant Irishman, making a bolt for the door. "That's what comes of giving information to the police!" And, without further parley, he fled to the nearest telephone office.

"Clever old party, your Irish friend," remarked Traill, laughing; "and I fancy he'll be of use to us yet, before we get at the bottom of this queer case. But it was rather confiding of him to expect me to let him use the wires before I had my iron in the fire. By the way, I suppose that, having ascertained the fate of the missing heir, your interest in the affair practically ends, eh?"

"Why, yes," I assented, somewhat reluctantly. "Practically, I suppose it does, so far as Hawkins & Co. are concerned; but, personally, I am as keen as ever to solve the mystery of poor Tom Webb's disappearance, and that would seem to be bound up in the running to earth of the man who strangled Luke Arnewood."

"That is so," said Traill, "unless appearances be ever worse than usual. But, in the name of common sense, my dear fellow, don't buoy yourself up with any hope of ever seeing Webb alive. It is simply impossible that he should evade capture all this time, were he still above ground."

"I'm afraid you're right," I replied, despondently. "But it's some comfort to know that the case is still in your hands, and that you seem more hopeful of worrying through now than I have ever seen you before."

"Yes, thanks to the happy thought which prompted you to bring Mr. O'Flynn here," he rejoined, briskly. "And now, to drop 'tec business for a moment, may I ask you a very personal question?"

"Certainly, any question you choose." "Have you any special reason (apart, of course, from ordinary friendship) for your evident anxiety to ascertain Webb's fate?"

"Yes," I replied, "I have. I was practically engaged to his sister before this wretched affair—"

"I understand," he said, interrupting me, gently. "Woman-like she blames you for not saving him against himself, as the phrase goes. Well, between ourselves, it is pretty well recognized here that this is one of the most awkward cases we have had to deal with for some years past. The 'idea in the Yard' is that it was a 'one-man job,' and I needn't tell you, who are almost one of us, that it's long odds against our nailing a clever scoundrel who works alone, or who—if he has a confederate—puts the latter out of the way before he has time to round it up."

"I won't have it even suggested that poor Tom Webb was a confederate in this affair!" I rejoined, hotly.

"Well, call him a dupe, if you like," said Traill. "It is clear that he was mixed up in the business, somehow or other, and I have not the faintest doubt that his knowledge of the crime cost him his life. However, let that pass for the present. The full truth can only come out when we have the actual murderer by the heels. Thanks to you, I have now a real clue to work upon, and—I think I see my way."

"These last words were spoken in a singularly calm, convincing way. I knew that Tom Traill, although a man well under thirty, and but recently promoted as inspector, was regarded as one of the smartest men in the department; and his quiet confidence carried conviction with it that I would yet stand justified in the eyes of Madge Webb. True, I would rather have stood indebted to my own personal efforts than to his; but I was not my own master, and I could not well ask for leave on private affairs at a time when Mr. Hawkins, as yet barely convalescent, could so ill spare me. And this I explained to sympathizing Inspector Traill.

"I understood perfectly," was his comment; "and I think it very hard lines that, having found the scent, you should be debarred from joining in the hunt; but, at all events, you can have a look-in, now and then. For instance, what's the earliest you can get away from the office this afternoon?"

"Five, or a quarter to six," I answered, brightening up.

"That will do, all right," he rejoined. "I'll call for you at five sharp. Dress a bit roughly, and don't bring any valuables or much money."

"May I ask where you are going to, Soho?"

"No," he replied, "try again."

"About the Wairoa, then?" then I suggested.

"Quite right," he assented, approvingly. "The Wairoa it is. She's now berthed in the Southwest India docks; and one of my men, who is used to seafaring folk, has her under observation. But, confound it all! That Irishman has bolted with the photographs!"

"No, he hasn't," I put in, quietly.

"They're in my pocket."

"Thank goodness," he remarked, with a sigh of relief. "We shall probably want them. So bring them along. Five o'clock, mind, sharp."

I hurried back to Exeter street, to insure that my work for the day would be finished by the time specified, dispatched a messenger to my rooms for a rough boating suit, and awaited the inspector's arrival with some impatience.

CHAPTER VII.

At the Docks.

Punctually, almost to a minute, Inspector Traill called for me, and, although he was not disguised (in the sense of using false hair or paint), I would never have recognized him in

the gamekeeper-like individual before me, had I not been expecting him.

"No occasion to make up for a job like the one we have in hand," he remarked, glancing around him critically in search of a well-horsed hansom. "The chaps I want to interview are not of the sort likely to know me by sight, and it doesn't much matter even if I am spotted by an outsider."

A wiry-looking man met his approval, but our appearance did not seem to impress the driver very favorably; and, indeed, I did not much wonder thereat when I saw him taking stock of the weather-beaten old reeling jacket and cap I had donned for that occasion. A detective-inspector is not, however, likely to pay much heed to a cabby's whims, and the rapid exchange of a few sharp retorts resulted in our being bowled along eastward at as fast a pace as the crowded traffic would admit.

As though by common instinct, we lit our pipes, turned up the collars of our coats and sank back in our respective corners, trying to husband what little warmth there was in us. Two average foreigners, similarly placed, would at once have had the window lowered; but we were far too English, or too hardy, or too mule-headed to abandon our pipes; and so we sped along behind the wiry man, smoking and rarely exchanging a word.

It is a long drive from the Strand to the South India Docks, and a bitterly cold one on a raw evening in mid-winter. Yet we only called a halt once on the way; and then (as we assured each other only to restore animation to our half-frozen Jehu. We, moreover, ascertained (the driver being somewhat hazy as to the topography of the district) that the rendezvous given by Mr. Traill's emissary, and known as the "White Bear," was some distance nearer than the Southwest India Docks, though largely patronized by the crews of vessels berthed there. To the "White Bear" we accordingly proceeded, giving the cabby five shillings on account, with leave of absence for at least an hour, and we found our way into a comfortable, fair-sized bar-parlor, reserved (as we were given to understand) for the better-paying class of customers. We were somewhat bewildered, though, at the entrance, and the detective had not yet arrived; so we were reduced to ordering refreshments and awaiting the course of events.

The bar-parlor seemed but poorly patronized in comparison with the more public parts of the establishment, for we had it to ourselves until Bradshaw (Traill's man) made his appearance with two companions. All three were, of course, strangers to me; but I easily distinguished the detective from the others, one of whom I set down as a ship's steward, while the appearance of the other denoted him to be a low-grade engineer. Bradshaw was got up in a baggy serge suit, of longshore cut, and might have been almost anything, in a semi-nautical way, from a stevedore to a ship's husband.

Now, Traill's original plan had been that Bradshaw should, in affected surprise and delight, recognize him as an old friend, unseen for years; and, under cover of this carefully-acted preamble, introduce him to his companions. To my surprise, therefore, as also, doubtless, that of his subordinate, the inspector averted his face, produced his handkerchief, and abandoned himself to the throes of a violent sneezing fit. When he had sufficiently recovered to face the company, a very ugly, straggling goatee beard almost covered his chin, and so entirely altered his appearance as to render recognition almost an impossibility. Bradshaw either divined that this move indicated a sudden change of plan, or else he received some private signal from his chief, for he took no notice of the sneezing fit, but, in the change of cue by standing next to his friends, with that knowledge of the crime cost him his life. However, let that pass for the present. The full truth can only come out when we have the actual murderer by the heels. Thanks to you, I have now a real clue to work upon, and—I think I see my way."

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the sea?" he suggested, half-inquiringly. "Everybody in this neighborhood seems to be, and I've no doubt it's a good calling enough for those who like it. Not for me, though! Give me the dry land and my quiet little keeper's cottage to live in. What do you suppose, now, brings me down here amongst this shipping?"

"Going abroad, maybe?" hazarded Bradshaw.

"God forbid!" ejaculated the pseudo keeper, fervently. "No; I am trying to get upon the track of my young master, who who left New Zealand for London more than two months ago and who hasn't turned up yet, though his ship reached port safe enough. They tell me she's in one of those big docks here, but that I'm too late this evening to go aboard of her."

"What's her name?" asked Bradshaw, with an assumed carelessness which, judging from their looks of eager interest, the other two were far from sharing.

"The Wairoa," answered Traill, after consulting his pocketbook.

"Well, I'll be hanged if you haven't come across a rare bit of luck!" exclaimed Bradshaw, affecting not to notice the warning glances and gestures of his companions. "My two friends here belong to that very ship; Mr. Spratt, bath-room steward, and Mr. Blogg, fifth engineer. They ought to know the gentleman you're looking for, if he was on board."

"Yes, if he travelled in the saloon," assented the pasty-faced steward, sulkily. "I've nothing to do with the second-class or steerage."

"As for me," added Mr. Blogg, "I have no truck with the passengers at all."

"Well, being a gentleman of means," explained the inspector, tranquilly, "he most probably traveled first-class. And his name would be Arnewood; though I believe he sometimes called himself Arnett, for some reason or other. Know him?"

"A Mr. Arnewood came back with us last trip, right enough," said Spratt, after taking thought. "But he knocked off having baths after we entered the Channel, and I saw nothing of him at the end of the voyage. He must have landed, though, either at Gravesend or here, like the other passengers. The chief steward would probably know."

"Quite so," assented Traill. "I'll inquire on board. By the way, did you (as you were bathing-room steward) ever notice any tattoo marks upon the gentleman's arm or chest?"

"Yes; in blue and red ink. One of the quartermasters picked the designs in for him during the voyage, and told me he got two pounds for the job."

"Just to settle the question of identity," remarked Traill, apologetically, as he produced the Cooktown photograph. "Is this the Mr. Arnewood you knew on board?"

"Yes," was the prompt reply. "That's him, right enough. I daresay you've seen the gent, too, Joe."

"Why, yes, I seem to know the face," assented Mr. Blogg, doubtfully. "But I wouldn't swear to it. I don't see now to worry about, nohow. Gents often go off on a bit of a spree, after a long voyage, and then turn up all right when they've had their fling."

"I suppose they do," said Inspector Traill, drily. "But I've heard of travelers falling into bad hands and coming to grief. However, I'm real grateful to you both for your information, and I'm only sorry that I can't spend the rest of the evening in your pleasant company. Come, Ned, we must be off, old chap."

I being the person addressed as Ned, Bradshaw understood plainly enough that he was to remain and keep the men under observation until further orders. We accordingly left the three to finish the Hollandais at their leisure.

I scarcely need be told that a visit to the Wairoa was imperative before we could think of turning our faces westward. A short drive brought us to the dock gates, and even Inspector Traill found it no easy matter to procure admission without an official pass. However, we got through, and presently found ourselves alongside the Wairoa. More delay and explanations before we were allowed on board; but, once there, our efforts were rewarded, forasmuch as the chief steward, a Mr. Gray, was, luckily, in his cabin. Upon learning the object of our visit, he proved to be most courteous and obliging; and, from him we ascertained the following facts:

1. Mr. Luke Arnewood (undoubtedly the original of the Cooktown portrait) had voyaged by the Wairoa, and had quitted the vessel in the dock, early upon the morning of Nov. 19th. His luggage had been sent ashore in the ordinary way. But what had become of him, or his effects, after leaving the ship, he (Mr. Gray) could not say. It should, however, be a matter of no great difficulty to find out, and he undertook to make every possible inquiry on board. The police, he suggested, could similarly inquire among the porters and cabmen ashore.

2. Mr. Arnewood was a man of taciturn, almost sulky temperament, and shunned all intercourse with his fellow passengers. He was wont, at times, to talk with members of the crew, and was liberal with tips for any service rendered him.

3. It was a fact that he had been tattooed on board by a quartermaster named Payne, then absent on leave.

These items practically exhausted all that Mr. Gray had to tell us; and, thanking him for his good offices, we rejoined our hansom, feeling well pleased with our evening's work. Our driver, too, was happy with an additional half-sovereign meted out to him in Fleet street. Traill had removed the hideous goatee, and we proceeded to treat ourselves to an excellent supper with the appetites of men who had fairly earned it.

(To Be Continued.)

A Bit Mixed.

The play was "The Wreck of the Dardanelles; or, The City of a Lost Sole," and rehearsal had been hurried. All went well until the storm scene. Then, as the cheap thunder rolled from the flies and the wind began to whistle, the skipper found he had forgot his lines.

"The storm is upon us!" he shouted in tragic accents. "Haul down the—haul down the—the—in desperation the bowsprit! Square the anchor! Reef the painter! Man the scupper! Hurry up, you lazy lubbers! What are you grinning at?"—Answers.

DRESSING PARISIAN DOGS,

One Hardly Knows Whether to Feel Pity or Disgust More.

There seem to be some 5,000 or 6,000 persons in Paris who are determined to make the canine race go to the dogs as speedily as unreasonable pampering can send them there. This number of so-called lovers of dogs is, according to an article in Good Words, inscribed on the books of the Parisian dog-tailors. One of the tailors took the writer of the article in his confidence, saying: "For the most part our clients belong to the higher classes of society—people who can afford to pay high prices and who pay ready cash. The business is, therefore, a very profitable one, because the materials used do not cost very much, and we sell them at a large profit. For instance, I recently had a very remunerative order from the daughter of a diplomat in Paris. She was about to be married, and I made a set of gala-clothes for her dogs to match the liveries of the lackies in her father's household. As the bride entered the residence after the ceremony her three dogs were awaiting her at the top of the grand staircase dressed in these costumes with bouquets of orange blossoms attached to their collars, and held by a silken leash by one of the footmen. The effect was marvelous! Then, again, the daughter of a rich banker, recently married, had another idea. I made to measure for each of her dogs—she had half a dozen—regular bridesmaids' costumes of white fall-embroidered with lace and garlanded with orange blossoms, while on their feet they wore small slippers of white satin, also specially made to measure!"

One does not quite know whether pity for the dogs thus tortured or contempt for the owners who bend their minds to such doings, is the predominant feeling aroused by these facts. The waterproof for rainy days, the dust-coat for journeys, the mantle for cold weather and the gray linen suit for seaside wear are all articles with which a French society dog has long become familiar. But this year, Mr. Waller tells us, the poor creatures' owners "have gone one step farther in rendering the sublime handiwork of the Creator ridiculous by providing their pets with sets of fine linen. No society dog which really respects itself would think of possessing less than a dozen undergarments of lawn if it be in good health, or of silk or surah if it should be subject to colds or nervous complaints! Then if the 'poor darling' should be troubled with watery eyes, a dozen embroidered cambric handkerchiefs become an absolute necessity. And this is not all. His delicate little feet must be kept dry by boots, made to measure, of leather or India rubber, to suit his particular temperament." This, together with bracelets and tie pins, with perfumes and fancy soaps, with ivory combs and brushes and a good many other things, makes up a dog's toilet necessities, and if the Parisian pet dog could speak he would certainly explain that his "friends" lead him the life of a dog, in the worst interpretation of that saying.

"What's her name?" asked Bradshaw, with an assumed carelessness which, judging from their looks of eager interest, the other two were far from sharing.

"The Wairoa," answered Traill, after consulting his pocketbook.

"Well, I'll be hanged if you haven't come across a rare bit of luck!" exclaimed Bradshaw, affecting not to notice the warning glances and gestures of his companions. "My two friends here belong to that very ship; Mr. Spratt, bath-room steward, and Mr. Blogg, fifth engineer. They ought to know the gentleman you're looking for, if he was on board."

"Yes, if he travelled in the saloon," assented the pasty-faced steward, sulkily. "I've nothing to do with the second-class or steerage."

"As for me," added Mr. Blogg, "I have no truck with the passengers at all."

"Well, being a gentleman of means," explained the inspector, tranquilly, "he most probably traveled first-class. And his name would be Arnewood; though I believe he sometimes called himself Arnett, for some reason or other. Know him?"

"A Mr. Arnewood came back with us last trip, right enough," said Spratt, after taking thought. "But he knocked off having baths after we entered the Channel, and I saw nothing of him at the end of the voyage. He must have landed, though, either at Gravesend or here, like the other passengers. The chief steward would probably know."

"Quite so," assented Traill. "I'll inquire on board. By the way, did you (as you were bathing-room steward) ever notice any tattoo marks upon the gentleman's arm or chest?"

"Yes; in blue and red ink. One of the quartermasters picked the designs in for him during the voyage, and told me he got two pounds for the job."

"Just to settle the question of identity," remarked Traill, apologetically, as he produced the Cooktown photograph. "Is this the Mr. Arnewood you knew on board?"

"Yes," was the prompt reply. "That's him, right enough. I daresay you've seen the gent, too, Joe."

"Why, yes, I seem to know the face," assented Mr. Blogg, doubtfully. "But I wouldn't swear to it. I don't see now to worry about, nohow. Gents often go off on a bit of a spree, after a long voyage, and then turn up all right when they've had their fling."

"I suppose they do," said Inspector Traill, drily. "But I've heard of travelers falling into bad hands and coming to grief. However, I'm real grateful to you both for your information, and I'm only sorry that I can't spend the rest of the evening in your pleasant company. Come, Ned, we must be off, old chap."

I being the person addressed as Ned, Bradshaw understood plainly enough that he was to remain and keep the men under observation until further orders. We accordingly left the three to finish the Hollandais at their leisure.

I scarcely need be told that a visit to the Wairoa was imperative before we could think of turning our faces westward. A short drive brought us to the dock gates, and even Inspector Traill found it no easy matter to procure admission without an official pass. However, we got through, and presently found ourselves alongside the Wairoa. More delay and explanations before we were allowed on board; but, once there, our efforts were rewarded, forasmuch as the chief steward, a Mr. Gray, was, luckily, in his cabin. Upon learning the object of our visit, he proved to be most courteous and obliging; and, from him we ascertained the following facts:

1. Mr. Luke Arnewood (undoubtedly the original of the Cooktown portrait) had voyaged by the Wairoa, and had quitted the vessel in the dock, early upon the morning of Nov. 19th. His luggage had been sent ashore in the ordinary way. But what had become of him, or his effects, after leaving the ship, he (Mr. Gray) could not say. It should, however, be a matter of no great difficulty to find out, and he undertook to make every possible inquiry on board. The police, he suggested, could similarly inquire among the porters and cabmen ashore.

2. Mr. Arnewood was a man of taciturn, almost sulky temperament, and shunned all intercourse with his fellow passengers. He was wont, at times, to talk with members of the crew, and was liberal with tips for any service rendered him.

3. It was a fact that he had been tattooed on board by a quartermaster named Payne, then absent on leave.

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Social Distinctions.

"She is inclined to assume a great deal of importance," said one young woman. "But I don't know that I can blame her."

"Why, you married a European count."

"Yes; but she married an American coal baron."—Washington Star.

SAVE YOUR CASH IN TAGS

"Star" tin tags (showing small stars printed on under side of tag), "Horse Shoe," "J. T.," "Good Luck," "Cross Bow," and "Drummond" Natural Leaf Tin Tags are of equal value in securing presents mentioned below, and may be assorted. Every man, woman and child can find something on the list that they would like to have, and can have

FREE!

	TAGS.
1 Match Box.....	25
2 Knife, one blade, good steel.....	50
3 Scissors, 4 1/2 inches.....	50
4 Child's 4x6 Knife, Fork and Spoon.....	50
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6 French Hair Wood Type.....	50
7 Razor, hollow ground, fine English steel.....	50
8 Butter Knife, triple plate, best quality.....	50
9 Sugar Shell, triple plate, best quality.....	50
10 Strap Box, sterling silver.....	75
11 Knife, "Keen Kutter," two blades.....	75
12 Butter Knife, "Keen Kutter," 8 1/2 inches.....	75
13 Razor, "Keen Kutter," 4 inches.....	75
14 Nut Set, Cracker and 4 Picks, silver plated.....	100
15 Bone Ball "Association," best quality.....	100
16 Alarm Clock, nickel.....	150
17 Six Genuine Rogers' Teaspoons, best plated goods.....	150
18 Watch, nickel, stem wind and set.....	200
19 Carvers, good steel, bonehorn handles.....	200
20 Six Genuine Rogers' Table Spoons.....	200
21 Six each, Knives and Forks, bonehorn handles.....	250
22 Six each, Coffee and Tea Spoons.....	250
23 Forks, best plated goods.....	500
24 Clock, 8-day, Calendar, Thermometer, Barometer.....	500
25 Gun case, leather, no better made.....	500
26 Revolver, automatic, double action.....	500
27 25 or 35 caliber.....	500
28 Tool Set, not playthings but real tools.....	550
29 Toilet Set, decorated porcelain, very handsome.....	500
30 Remington Knife No. 4, 2 1/2 or 3 1/2 inches.....	500
31 Watch, sterling silver, full jeweled.....	500
32 Dress Suit Case, leather, handsome and durable.....	1000
33 Sewing Machine, first class, with all attachments.....	1500
34 Revolver, Colt's, 25-caliber, blue steel.....	1500
35 Rifle, Colt's, 10-shot, 25-caliber.....	1500
36 Outfit (Washburn), rosewood, in lead Gun, Birmingham, double barrel, hammer Shot Gun, 10 or 13 gauge.....	2000
37 Bicycle, standard make, ladies or gent's.....	2500
38 Shot Gun, Birmingham, double barrel, hammer Shot Gun, 10 or 13 gauge.....	2000
39 Bicycle, standard make, ladies or gent's.....	2500
40 Shotgun, Birmingham, double barrel, hammer Shot Gun, 10 or 13 gauge.....	2000
41 Begins Music Box, 1 1/2 inch Disc.....	4000

THE ABOVE OFFER EXPIRES NOVEMBER 30, 1900.

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